

**VETERAN OFFICERS VISIT OLD CORPS.**  
(See page 9)

**Price FIVE CENTS**

**VIKING BOY**  
X.—NAPLES TO LONDON

and went on deck. The sun had just be-  
as the pink flush of a brilliant sky, the  
as the waterfront, with trees growing  
the whitewashed buildings in the rear  
gondolas riding lazily at anchor, and  
particularly interested when he saw the  
his ship.

ts, silks and carved souvenirs, while a  
boat with the skilful manipulation of a  
other sailors joined Eric at the rail and  
bidding.

orn-out clothing that were quickly ex-  
v. Eric bought a silk scarf and said  
st of the articles were sold, and the  
e contact with a trader had made him  
he was one of the first to ask the

**ATTENTION**

skiffs came out to the boat, and Eric  
as rowed to the docks. The sailors  
as anxious to get rid of their money at  
various shops along the boulevard, and  
led down with their purchases, mostly  
back home.

f the cafes. When his mates first spoke  
he, realizing how bitter his father had  
n any form. Constant chiding, how-  
st, but only, as he put it, "to look

y entered a high-ceilinged room that  
id along the back. A stairway at the  
ere sitting.

balcony, where they could get a good  
oke. Sitting at the tables were men  
no sipped their wine and chattered so  
s almost ready to believe that they  
at one and the same time.

ne of the bar maids set down bottles  
he sailors' table. Eric was positive in  
ake so much as a sip at first, but pres-  
of the older boys caused him to give  
st one glass." One led to another  
lad, was shaky of leg and uncertain of  
company finally broke up and they  
e ship.

g morning, when Eric realized what he  
ad done, he was filled with remorse  
ad done there and then resolved that he'd  
never make a fool of himself again.  
Not only that, but he stayed on the  
ship during the ten days she was in  
port, and never again asked for a pass  
or associated with any of the wilder  
boys who were sneaking the wine  
aboard.

Upon leaving Naples, the ship  
teamed for Grimsby, England, where  
Eric decided to ask for his pay and  
ship away on another trans-Atlantic  
teamer. This was easier said than  
done, however, and the lad had spent  
the greater part of his pay before he  
finally got a job as a deck hand aboard  
Scandinavian vessel, bound for  
Hogesend.

For the following six months Eric's  
travels took him to Denmark. The  
boat, the "Katie D," finally landed at  
(Continued on page 14)

**"SWORD"**

into writing. A meeting, a ser-  
m your heart. Jot down your in-  
is a hungry weekly. Will you not  
contributors and help feed this  
heartily in advance.

# **The WAR CRY** CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

**INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS**  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

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TORONTO, September 19th, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

## A School of the Prophets

*On September 17th, the doors of the William Booth Memorial Training Garrison will swing wide to welcome ninety Cadets.*

*Thenceforth, for nine months, this finely equipped plant will be a hive of industry, a university of humanity, a school of the prophets.*

**ALL HAIL THE 1925-26 SESSION**





## THE PATH OF SERVICE

**A**N OLD SOLDIER, who was practically blind, was out alone one day. Having missed his pathway, he was making straight for the edge of the cliffs. On, on, unwittingly he went, until, when just on the very brink, another man observed his danger. Not being near enough to catch hold of him, he shouted out in sharp tones, "Halt! Attention!" The old soldier immediately obeyed, and his rescuer, hurrying to him, was able to divert his steps and lead him to safety.

We were on "the broad way that leadeth to destruction," when the Holy Spirit laid hold upon us, and led us to Christ. Now we can say, "He . . . set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings" (Psa. 40:2). But are we warning others? None of us would see a fellow creature walking straight into danger without some effort, by deed or word, to save that one; yet countless boys and girls, and grown-up people, too, are on the wrong road—the road that leads away from Christ and can only end in disaster—and we are so afraid to speak a word for the Master; often we are too shy and ashamed to own Him, and yet we read in the Word that "if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto Salvation" (Romans 10:9-10). Christ Himself says, "Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in Heaven" (Matt. 10:32).

Someone has said, "The path of safety for a converted soul is the path of service." The best way in which we can show our gratitude to God for His love and forgiveness is by a constant endeavor to save and strengthen others. We ourselves must first be forgiven and restored. "Then," in the words of Psa. 51:13, "will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto Thee."

May we never be ashamed to let the world see "those we are and whom we serve."

## WHAT WILL IT MATTER BROTHER?

What will it matter, brother,  
When the day of life is done,  
And the sheaves we've tilled to  
gather,

Shall be counted, one by one,  
Whether we worked in sunshine,  
Or whether the storm-cloud rose,  
If only we have the bundles,  
For the Master hath need of  
those?

What will it matter, brother,  
When the pearly gates are  
passed,  
And our feet all torn and bleeding,  
Find shelter and rest at last,  
Whether the path was thorny,  
Or whether the way was plain,  
If India's poor lost children  
Shall join in our glad refrain?

## LOVINGKINDNESS

"I will mention the lovingkindnesses of the Lord"—Isaiah 63:7.

**"T**HE lovingkindnesses of the Lord" suggests that active love of God for His children which displays itself in kindnesses—love is the root, and kindness the fruit. How many of these have come into my life! I have known troubles, burdens, losses, it is true, but I have also tasted that the Lord is good, and learnt that His lovingkindness is over all His works. Surely it is my duty to say so! Shame upon me if I do not. To experience so great kindness and never acknowledge it would be the basest ingratitude.

It will quicken my own love towards Him to dwell upon His love towards me. To speak of His lovingkindness will be as the opening of the floodgates of my affections. When I am silent my love, like a standing pool, grows stagnant. My whole nature tends to become hard, barren, unfruitful. My soul will never be as a garden of the Lord till I break the silence and mention His lovingkindness.

Further, I have in this matter a duty to my fellows. Would not the mentioning of His lovingkindness be an encouragement to my brethren? Some of them may be enduring hardness or passing through deep waters, and think that the hand of the Lord lies heavy upon them without cause—that He has forgotten to be gracious. I am no more worthy of His lovingkindness, and if I would but tell out His goodness to me, it may help banish hard thoughts of God from the mind of a sorely-tried brother or sister. In the hearing of men let me speak of God's goodness and love.

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so," is an injunction every Christian would do well to remember.

Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,  
And sing my great Redeemer's praise;  
He justly claims a song from me,  
His lovingkindness, Oh, how free!

## COMPANIONS

**I**F I COULD choose a young man's companions, some should be weaker than himself, that he might learn patience and charity; many should be as nearly as possible his equals, that he might have the full freedom of friendship; but most should be stronger than he is, that he might forever be thinking humbly of himself and be tempted to higher things.—Phillips Brooks.

What will it matter, brother,  
At rest at the Master's feet,  
Chanting our Hallelujahs

In rapture and joy complete,  
If China can join the chorus,  
And Africa—latest born—  
Shall rise up to call us blessed,  
On the Resurrection Morn?

What will it matter, brother,  
Thrice welcome the toil and care,  
Thrice welcome the pain and heart-ache,

There will be no tears up there,  
Thrice welcome the thorny path-  
way,  
For our Christ has led the way,  
And finally with all nations,  
We'll praise Him through end-  
less day.

## HOW ARE YOU BUILDING?

**H**IGH adventure, romance, love, friendship, and kindred delights, are to be found in the Street of Life. They lurk around its corners, and linger on its pavements. In some gardens grow flowers which sweeten the air with the delicate perfume of gracious words, kindly deeds, and thoughtful acts. In others, the stinging-nettles and weeds of pride, deceit, falsehood, and gossip, have choked the soil, and thus spoiled the first fair promise of the garden.

### APPEARANCE DECEIVING

Attractively built are some of the "houses," dainty and pretty to look upon, but inside, they are common, ordinary, and over-run with petty spite and hates. Others are tightly shuttered, bleak-looking, and cold, "yet, through the chinks shine gleams of light." But when the "house" is quite sure of the identity and character of its guest, the door is flung widely open, and a warm welcome is extended.

Solidly built, plain and un-  
handsome are others, but they will steadfastly withstand the onslaughts of weather and time. Inside are to be found warmth, cheer, and comfort, which speak of a generous heart and kindly disposition. To this type of "house," one instinctively turns in time of trouble for consolation and help. They are veritable "shelters" in the time of storm.

### LET CHRIST CONTROL

Now, as to character: the well-built edifice, having strong foundations, withstands the test of the fiercest temptation. The "jerry-built" and rickety structure, with foundations of "hay and stubble," will be swamped by the slightest breath of difficulty.

Every thought which crosses the mind, every action performed, or habit established, is building the edifice of life for good or evil.

The outward semblance of the "house" is not always a clear reflection of the hidden personality within, but as time passes, this will also be sculptured upon the outward, for "whatsoever a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

If Christ, the Master-BUILDER, takes control of the "building," it will be an edifice worthy of Him and the best interests of His Kingdom. He will see that no rude jottings of character mar either the inside or outside of the temple.

## The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th, ACTS 25:1-10, "MANY AND GRIEVOUS COMPLAINTS."

The hatred of Paul's enemies, apparently, had in no way decreased during his two years' imprisonment at Caesarea. Now this period of close confinement must have tried Paul's eager, enthusiastic spirit. Meaningless, too, doubtless it seemed with workers so needed and opportunities for active service so great. When held back from work we long to do, let us remember Paul's ten years in prison, and patiently set ourselves to learn the lessons God has for us "in waiting days."

MONDAY, 21st, ACTS 25:11-14, "JESUS . . . WHOM PAUL AS-  
FIRMED TO BE ALIVE."

We are so used to the gloomy fact of the Resurrection that it is difficult for us to realize how much it meant to the early Christians, what a stumbling-block it was to the heathen. Yet without the Resurrection our faith would be in vain. Let us thank God afresh for a living Christ.

TUESDAY, 22nd, ACTS 25:20-22, "OF WHOM I HAVE NO CERTAIN THING TO WRITE."

See how puzzled Festus the Governor was with a prisoner against whom there was no charge! In his Paul, in some measure, resembled his Divine Master (Luke 23:14). May we, too, be enabled, even before or crickets, to live blameless lives. In spite of all that worldlings may say, it is gloriously possible, as has been proved by many a humble Salmagundi.

WEDNESDAY, 23rd, ACTS 25:21-24, "THE HOPE OF THE PROMISE."

The early Christians believed that in Jesus God had fulfilled His promise of a Messiah. For this glorious hope, Saul the Pharisee had sent many to prison, and persecuted some even to the death. Now, as Paul the prisoner of Jesus, he bears testimony to the same sure hope, and gladly endures like bitter persecution. His any promise of God become to you so real and precious that you are willing to suffer rather than lose the hope of its fulfillment?

THURSDAY, 24th, ACTS 25:23-24, "I WAS NOT DISOBEYED UNTO  
THE HEAVENLY VISION."

Perhaps in some recent meeting or some quiet time of private prayer, God gave you a "vision" or glimpse of what He wanted your life to be and you promised to obey Him. Now to-day when you are feeling a weary day world, the glow of sacramental may have cooled a little, and it does not seem so easy to follow. Claim grace for the present moment, and remember—

"Tasks in hours of insight willed  
Can be through hours of gloom fulfilled."

FRIDAY, 25th, ACTS 25:24-26, "ALMOST THOU PERSUADEST ME TO BE A CHRISTIAN."

Or, as the Revised Version has it, "With but little persuasion, he wouldst fain make me a Christian." Agrippa, maybe, said this sarcastically, not understanding his need of God, but see how earnestly Paul replied! He longs for his listeners to share his experience.

SATURDAY, 26th, ACTS 27:1-12, "JULIUS COURTEOUSLY EN-  
TREATED PAUL."

Paul, like most Roman citizens, cherished the hope of one day seeing Rome. He had many Christian friends there, to whom, from Corinth, he had written the Epistle to the Romans. Now, as a prisoner, he set out for the Imperial City. God gave him the favor with the centurion in charge of the prisoners, who showed him much kindness throughout the journey. We, too, shall find that, even in this life, cross-bearing for Jesus brings with it wonderful rewards.

## NIGERIAN S PRACTICES

**I**N TRAVELING through Africa, you hear the cry everywhere. Not the usual raising smiles and talk about for little lungs, but a cry of louder than the strong man is the cry of a baby receiving a ceremony that includes two or five deep gashes, horizontal or vertical, on the little one's criss-cross, on the little one's slashing the priest rubs in make the disfigurement permanent. I was told, far more hurts, I was told, far more

Among the few babies cruel custom are those who have been led to accept Christ Army's Meetings. One of the Officer makes the father stand is that every baby be its beautiful body must be figured. He makes them God is against this custom.

**Shave Off Wool**  
"Heathen" baby also shaved of whatever little upon it. The process is rather, or even with a razor, a rusty knife being used the time; even its minor this, gets badly on the vis-

Baby is carried away (little sister's) back, held by a wind and a tuck-in which is the latter's chief Arms cannot be spared required for other things, looks forlorn enough, with head unprotected from not as bad as it looks: wanting, of course; and over the bare shoulder, half a dozen such mother Open-Air Meeting. Their and dance to the music, a the little ones behind, understand.

Nigeria, a great nation second to India only Britain's possessions for baby stage of its development with the Gold Coast, as a baby, our latest missionary years ago.

Nigeria lies at the world's greatest cul de explain why it is so recently taken over by ment and so primitive still at Nigeria on your way there is no somewhere that brings you here to round and goes back; to for it to do.

Nigeria and the res though having such a be less and less unhealthy the doctor, sanitary ex- helping to make it so. belongs to the past:

"Oh, Bight of Benin, O Two come out for ten All land throughout native ownership. Great and well-deserved prosper natives who are clearing forest-belt in tens of patches in order to grow and other necessary ra- merce.



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Paul's Revised Version has it, but little persuasion. How can we make a man a Christian? Paul, maybe, said this sarcastically, but see how earnestly Paul is He longs for his listeners to his experience.

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Paul, like most Roman citizens, had the hope of one day seeing Rome. He had many Christian friends to whom, from Corinth, he had written the Epistle to the Romans. As a prisoner, he sets out for the capital city. God gave him also the centurion in charge with the centurion in charge with the prisoners, who showed him kindness throughout the journey. We, too, shall find that, even in a life, cross-bearing for Jesus, with its wonderful rewards.

# ❖ CRIES IN THE NIGHT ❖

## NIGERIAN SALVATIONISTS IN FIGHT AGAINST SUPERSTITIOUS PRACTICES SAVE MANY BABIES FROM THE TRIBAL SLASHERS

BY BRIGADIER A. G. HAMILTON

IN TRAVELING through Nigeria, West Africa, you hear the cry of tiny babies everywhere. Not the usual cry of babies, raising smiles and talk about good exercise for little lungs, but a cry of terror that "curses louder than the strong man in his wrath." It is the cry of a baby receiving its tribal marks, a ceremony that includes the cutting of four or five deep gashes, horizontal, vertical and criss-cross, on the little one's face. After the slashing the priest rubs in a preparation to make the disfigurement permanent and this hurts, I was told, far more than the cuts.

Among the few babies who escape this cruel custom are those whose parents have been led to accept Christ in The Salvation Army's Meetings. One of the first things an Officer makes the father and mother understand is that every baby belongs to God, and its beautiful body must not be cut and disfigured. He makes them see that the living God is against this custom.

### Shave Off Woolly Hair

"Heathen" baby also gets its head kept shaved of whatever little wool tries to grow upon it. The process is not helped out with lather, or even with a razor (the writer saw a rusty knife being used!). Baby yells all the time; even its minor hardships, such as this, gets badly on the visitor's nerves.

Baby is carried away on mother's (or little sister's) back, held safely in position by a wind and a tuck-in of the long length which is the latter's chief article of clothing. Arms cannot be spared for baby, they are required for other things. The little mite looks forlorn enough, way back there, its head unprotected from the sun. But it is not as bad as it looks: mother-love is not wanting, of course; and baby-talk goes on over the bare shoulder. It is good to see half a dozen such mothers around an Army Open-Air Meeting. Their little bodies sway and dance to the music, all for the benefit of the little ones behind, who chortle and understand.

Nigeria, a great nation in the making, second to India only among all Great Britain's possessions for population, is in the baby stage of its development. It is also, with the Gold Coast, as outpost, The Army's baby, our latest missionary field, opened four years ago.

Nigeria lies at the end of one of the world's greatest cul de sacs, which helps to explain why it is so seldom visited, so recently taken over by responsible government and so primitive still. You can't call in at Nigeria on your way somewhere else as there is no somewhere else. The steamer that brings you here loads up again, turns round and goes back; there is nothing else for it to do.

Nigeria and the rest of West Africa, though having such a bad name for it, gets less and less unhealthy to the white man; the doctor, sanitary expert and engineer helping to make it so. The old sailor's song belongs to the past:

"Oh, Bight of Benin, Oh, Bight of Benin, Two come out for ten who go in."

All land throughout West Africa is in native ownership. Great industry is shown, and well-deserved prosperity is won, by the natives who are clearing the great primeval forest-belt in tens of thousands of little patches in order to grow cocoa, palm-oil nuts, and other necessary raw material of commerce.

A new order of African business men is growing up, men of position, who collect this produce and sell it in bulk to the American and European market. One of these, Mr. Peter Thomas, of Lagos, is a great friend to The Army. He told the writer why. When The Army started in Nigeria he shared the prejudice towards it of many others, but something happened. He used to have in his Sunday-school class in Lagos a young man of talent and good parentage, who had greatly distressed him through leaving the class and going headlong into evil. Mr. Thomas followed him up for some weary years, but in vain. Then The Army came and this young man was attracted by its Open-Air Meetings. He broke down and became not only converted, but sanctified. The change was an astonishment and joy to Mr. Thomas. The young man went through all the tests and in due time was sent to London to The Army's Training Garrison, returning to Nigeria an Officer, developed in every good

us, for the saving of native boy-criminals. What His Excellency has recently written about the evil effects upon the native of the first contact with the white man's civilization is interesting:

### Fight Bad Influences

"It is a lamentable fact that anything resembling a recognized submerged or criminal class is very rarely to be found in the Tropics among native communities until after they have been subjected to the demoralizing influences that result as one of the earliest effects of a sudden contact with more civilized people. My experience in many Tropical Colonies in forty years is that Salvation Army Officers are able to gain the confidence of and materially benefit this class. It is because The Army has proved itself to be so successful in combating these evils that I regard it with the deepest sympathy and am always anxious to afford its Officers every legitimate assistance in my power."

How simple, after all, is a new Army opening in a country, and how effective. Just a handful of seed in the shape of a few ready-made Officers, the Flag and The Army spirit—these three things. Faith and hard work, with God's blessing over all, do the rest. There are in the beginning (at least it was so here) no "tools" in the shape of headquarters building, no offices, central Hall or native Training Home. These have to come if the work is to consolidate and extend. Lt.-Colonel Souter, the Territorial Commander, is facing this problem now, having the site but not the money. But in the four years the great work has been accomplished without these things.

As to that work, the writer has seen, even in his short two months in the country, crowds at the Meetings everywhere, out and in; twenty at a time at the penitent-form in Lagos; nine, ten and eleven men at a time kneeling as seekers around the drum in the Open-Air.

In gratitude, prayer and simple faith our pioneers in West Africa have sown the "core" of The Army's spirit, and there is already the great promise of fruit for the Kingdom.

Lagos, the great natural

harbor of West Africa, has a dark history in the fact of its having been the chief spot for nearly one hundred years where slaves were embarked. Brought down from the interior on life-wasting marches they had to face a more terrible ordeal still in the ships waiting in Lagos lagoon for them to be crowded down for the "middle passage." But then the spirit of The Salvation Army is to invade just such dark nooks of the world. Being an Organization raised up by God to bring light where there is only gloom, our Officers revel in their tasks, counting difficulties as but stepping stones to achievement. And the results already secured in Nigeria testify to a faithful sowing by man and a gracious watering by God.



An African baby receiving its tribal mark

way. His head was in no way "turned" by his experiences, and he is now a successful Corps Officer in Nigeria, one of eighteen native Officers who have been saved, tested and trained in these four short years. Mr. Thomas knows of the devil's work going on among young Africans in Lagos and other towns, and he feels that what The Army has done, under God, in cases he knows so well, it can do for others; and he regards The Army as a great hope for his country.

As with the leading African, so with the chief European, The Army's usefulness is well recognized by the Governor of Nigeria, Sir Hugh Clifford, K.C.M.G., a Roman Catholic, who has arranged for The Army to run a home, free of all expense to

# GIVING THE BABIES A CHANCE

## APART FROM THE GLARE OF THE FOOTLIGHTS, WOMEN HEROINES TOIL IN OBSCURITY TO GIVE SACRED CHARGES A START IN LIFE

**WE** SHOULD give the babies a chance. Jesus did. One never-to-be-forgotten day He preached an illustrated sermon to His inner circle of disciples. They had been debating among themselves as to which one was the greatest, each most likely thinking of himself. Have you ever thoughtfully marked our Lord's answer to their questionings? It was a child!

With that wonderfully calm, tender voice of His, He called a little child to His knee, and told the ambitious big folks that "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

The One Up Above is still teaching this world of ours by placing children in our midst; teaching us that we may learn all anew the rare likeness in which we were made. For in the face of every newborn babe one may read the handwriting of God.

And these tiny marvels of organization, these wee bundles of helplessness, they surely deserve the best start in life that we can give them. They seem so fresh, so pure, so fearless, as they come from the Creator's hands. It is a sad fact that, granted they live, the evil and stickiness of sin, most certainly will mar the vessel which the Potter has wrought. Considering the invariableness with which the sin-contagion stains the entire human race, were it not a noble endeavor to use every possible means to lessen the child's burden in its pilgrimage along earth's dusty roads?

So many babes are wickedly handicapped at life's sunrise. Multitudes upon multitudes of children face the to-morrow fettered in body, mind and soul. Without ever having had half a chance, they go to feed the already seething pot of the world's malcontents. Or else they perish in infancy, unwanted, unloved, outcast. Oh, the heart-break of it! The cruelty of it! We must stem the tide; we must give the babies a chance!

In our day of moral and social enlightenment, there are many honorable agencies existing for the purpose of helping the babe. Among that number The Salvation Army takes a front rank place. Our leaders have long recognized the fact that the best time to deal with the sin-question in a person's life is during the tender, formative years. Start with the babe!

There are thousands of children in the world to-day, who, had it not been for The Army's protecting care, might have become but disreputable street urchins and a bane to society; or they might have sustained physical impediments or died in babyhood, unmourned.

What is The Army's method? Is it successful? How is the handicapped child relieved of its stigma? These and other questions were effectively answered one day last week when the writer "peeped in" at several Institutions dealing with that precious commodity, child-life.

### THE WOMEN'S HOSPITAL, TORONTO

The seven Salvation Army Women's Hospitals in Canada East are the birthplace of over 2,200 babies yearly. At each institution a section is devoted to the care of unmarried mothers and their infants. Here is a haven for the young woman who has been tripped up in life; here is a retreat from the scorn and unkindness of those who would jibe at her fall; here is a nest where many a disadvantaged babe spends its first precarious fortnight, under the tender supervision of those who sympathize.

It is commonly recognized that careful post-natal attention immediately following the baby's birth is a most important factor in the making of a healthy child. Such sympathetic care and

skilled treatment is the lot of every babe that first sees the light under The Army's sheltering wing.

To visit any one of our Maternity Hospitals, inspect the wards, operating theatres, and nurseries is an "eye-opening." The Women's Hospital, Bloor Street, Toronto, is a splendid type of its six sister institutions. The building has recently been finely remodelled and a large wing has been added in the rear, thus more than doubling the bed accommodation. The Superintendent, Staff-Captain Ball, is as hospitable a matron as God makes, and her staff of nurses and helpers render a service to mothers and their babies which bears the unmistakable mark of sacrifice.

We will say more about this Institution in a future issue, but anent the babies, suffice it to say that we visited the nursery and viewed there a battalion of vigorous newly-borns. The room is spacious, sweet and spotless. In 23 of the cribs, little bundles of humanity were warmly wrapped in woolen blankets, their tiny, pink heads projecting out at the top. It is here that the nurses have opportunity to bestow their

compassion. It is here also that the nurses incidentally find a training ground for patience. Every day the babes are weighed to make certain they are progressing. Every day they are carefully bathed, almost meticulous care being taken to boil the towels, etc., after such operation.

Consider that nearly four hundred babies, and

their mothers, yearly pass through this hospital, then you may compute the amount of labor, affection, and deep concern that is poured out upon them. But more anon about this splendid institution and its staff.

### THE CATHERINE BOOTH RESCUE HOME

On Bellevue Ave., just south of College St., there stands an ivy-covered building, fronted by a wide grassy lawn. Its very approach breathes of peace, rest and homeliness, and when you ring the burnished bell on the front door you instinctively feel you are about to be proffered a cordial reception. The writer's intuition did not prove him false in this respect, for the Matron, Adjutant May Smith, accepted his untoward interruption of her morning duties with a quiet, unruffled grace.

The brief tour of this Institution was a tonic to the soul. Although we did not personally investigate, one got the impression that the toilers here had swept under the mats as well as around them. You understand, no doubt. Sort of a spic-and-span cleanliness about everything (culinary department also) assuring a chap that he wasn't going to get his Sunday cap dusty when he placed it under the chair.

In this Home there are usually some twenty-five young women with their babies. After having spent the necessary fortnight or more in the Bloor Street Hospital they are transferred to this Home where they usually remain for a period of nine months. During that time the inmates come under a spiritual influence which seldom fails to create

new hope and determination in their hearts. The unmarried mother is often deeply penitent for her sin, and the Officers of the Institution frequently joy to lead such contrite ones to the Author of Forgiveness. As He once spoke to an outcast Magdalene of old Judea, "Neither do I condemn thee, go, and sin no more," so He still in our day and our Dominion utters like words of peace and pardon.

We should say that one of the chief values of such a Home is that the mother is helped to love her child. It is a beautiful sight to watch a mother who has sinned, who has been forsaken by friends and deserted by some deceiver, as she fondles to her bosom the precious life thrust into her keeping. Once this warm, maternal love is kindled in a woman's heart, then we may confidently hope for her a happy future.

The nursery scene (and music!) must charm any lover of babies. Upon entering the room one finds himself in the centre of a circumference of white cribs. In each lies a wee parcel of flesh; in some instances the parcel consists largely of white, open, wondering, staring, blue eyes; in others, a shrill sort of tune, in staccato. "Mercy me, Adjutant, but you folks must have your hands fairly full to attend this flock!" "Ah, yes!" she replied, "but you know we get to dearly love the babies. Don't we, chickie," and with that she picked up one babe and lavished upon it a caress or two.

After a period of eight or nine months here, effort is made to secure a position for the mother, with her child, or she may return to her friends.

In some cases it is impossible to find an employer who will take both woman and child, so the babe may continue to find its home in The Army's nest, while the mother seeks to earn her living elsewhere. It is a touching sight when, on Thursday afternoons, a number of these mothers in service visit the Home, spend a precious time with their tiny tots, have tea together, and close up with a happy chat, a sing-song or a bit of prayer.



Baby inmates of the Ronald Gray Memorial Home, London, Ont.

takes place. Some of the mothers express desire that their offspring be given to God in solemn covenant, and under the Yellow, Red, and Blue many an infant has been surrendered back into the care of Him who gave it.

And in many other ways these quiet, unassuming, but ever-up-and-at-it Social Officers are giving the babies a chance.

### THE EVANGELINE CHILDREN'S HOME

Situated favorably on Sherbourne Street is another child protector, of which Commandant Mrs. Highmore is the matron. Here some thirty children find residence, twelve of them being babies under three years of age.

Were one privileged an insight into the history of these children a book of modern tragedies might be written. For instance, during the Commandant's four years of superintendency four babies have been left on the doorsteps, deserted by parents, and doomed to face life orphaned and nameless.

In another case, a father was sentenced to the penitentiary, and the mother forced to enter domestic service in order to support herself and child.

The little one was sent to The Army Home and cared for until the father's release. When daily

(Continued on page 5, column 4.)

## THE SUICIDE PROBLEM

**M**ORAL irresponsibility is becoming an important factor in increasing the numbers of suicides on this continent, according to Dr. Hoffman in the "Spectator," a insurance magazine. He writes: "Suicides are seemingly to-day more common among the well-to-do, the well-educated, and the well-placed than in earlier years. This would seem to indicate a disintegration of social morality for which the present generation is primarily responsible. It is my firm conviction that much might be done to prevent suicides in many cases if a more deliberate effort were made in this direction. Suicides also could be diminished by the present unrestricted sale of weapons and the reckless sale of poisons were brought more effectively under public control."

That a majority of suicides could be saved if the proper influence were brought to bear upon them at the right time is highly probable. The records of The Army's Anti-Suicide Bureau in London, Eng., contain many a story of persons saved from such a desperate course by a timely word of advice and sympathy.

## NAGARA RIVER BRIDGE

**F**RIENDLY relations between Canada and the United States will be further strengthened by the building of a Peace Memorial Bridge, now in the course of erecting over the Niagara River. The structure, which has been proposed for fifty years, will be completed by the end of the Summer of 1927, builders say, and will be the structure of its kind over a Great Lakes main navigation channel. The cost will be in excess of \$3,500,000. A fort on the Buffalo side of Niagara River, which has been in existence for nearly a century, is given way to a suitable approach to the bridge from the American side. The garrison will be removed to Buffalo, and thus will vanish the show of military force on either side of the upper Niagara River.

## TELEPHONE for the DEAF

**O**NE of the latest products of the Research Dept. of the Telephone Laboratories is a paratus—available as yet only in limited extent—that is designed to make telephone service more available to those whose hearing is impaired. Its most important element is a vacuum tube which has the effect of amplifying the current reaching the subscriber's end of the line and thus of increasing the sound produced by the vibration of the receiver diaphragm. In fact, a "telephonic repeater," quite similar in purpose to the repeaters that make possible the range and quality of modern long-distance service, vacuum-tube which it contains a power amplification in receiving varying from nothing to a hundred in steps under the control of a set.

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**T**HE British and Foreign Bible Society has just published a translation of St. Mark's Gospel into the Yamma dialect of Ghar. The Ghar tribes are situated in the south of Minna, Northern Nigeria, between the Hausa and the and are roughly estimated to number 300,000. Their language, which contains a very large Nup element, three dialects—Gyengye (or Minna), Yamma, and Kwangye.

## IMMIGRANTS COMING

**A**LARGE migration of farmers from Holland to Canada is expected to take place this year owing to the shortage of land in the Dutch kingdom. Agents of the Dutch government at The Hague Rotterdam are preparing for the movement. According to press patches from the east, these farmers are turning to Canada for their opportunity, and most of them will be located in the prairie provinces.



# CHANCE

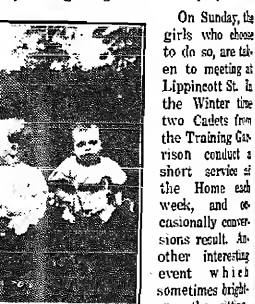
## HEROINES TOIL IN T IN LIFE

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Home, London, Ont.

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## THE MESSAGE OF THE UNIFORM

### A MEANINGFUL ARTICLE FROM THE PEN OF COMMISSIONER MILDRED DUFF

**"T**AKE CARE, don't step on his foot!" She said it in such a harsh voice that, as I squeezed into the most distant seat in a dim, jolting omnibus, I was tempted for a moment to feel annoyed. But one look at the poor man, with his crutches, and slung-up foot, made me pity both him and his anxious-looking wife, and I answered: "All right, I'll be very careful. I'm afraid he's had a bad accident?"

Then the cloud on the woman's face lifted, and the man looked up with a smile, and they started talking, and never ceased till we reached our journey's end.

They told us about the false step from a ladder which had dislocated his hip, and what the doctor said, and the nurse and his master, and what had been done for him, while all the other passengers listened with great interest to our conversation.

"Talking to the Uniform" "How nice it was of those two to be so free with me!" I said to my companion as we went on our way.

"Why, it wasn't you they were talking to," she answered, contemptuously—"they were talking to the uniform!"

"Oh!" I said, feeling rather "dropped," "I suppose they were!"

"Talking to the uniform." I have so often thought of her words since, and I hand them on to every uniformed reader of these lines.

"Lend us a hand, sister." The little boy staggers under a heavy load. "Now you'll be all right. Sister'll look after you all the way, won't you, sister?" and the mother contentedly leaves her little one in the Bonnet's care.

"Ah, Salvation!" A party of foreign emigrants, laden with their bundles, pounce upon a couple of Officers in one of the city's most crowded parts. They show an addressed slip of paper, and then they "fall in" behind the Bonnets, and trustfully follow, knowing they will be guided to the proper omnibus, and despatched in safety on their way.

Every one who has worn uniform—cap and jersey, bonnet and jacket—regularly can turn back to many such cases; we often forget them, they are so common; but the fact is, that the different people were speaking, not to you or me, but to the uniform we wore, which said to them, "I am your servant, to help you in any way I can." Did you ever think that your uniform said that?

**The First Wearers of the "S"**  
And you have to live it out by doing and being what your uniform says. How did people at first come to read our uniform in that way, you wonder?

By the first wearers of the "S"—being unselfish, warm-hearted, holy people. They made the way for us; they taught the people to feel able to turn to a cap or a bonnet for help and sympathy and love anywhere and anyhow.

Many of them are in Glory to-day. A new generation is rising up to stand in their places. Will the poor and sad and lonely and broken-hearted still feel able to talk to the uniform when you have been wearing it for ten years? If you show them by word or look that you are reserved and proud, or foolish and empty, people will begin to keep away from the uniform and to say, "They used to be so friendly and kind, but to-day—"

"Listen! An Officer was once going in a train dressed in private clothes. In the car were two girls, dressed in full uniform. They talked and giggled and joked with each other so that everybody could hear, and altogether they behaved in a very unbecoming way.

The Officer as he listened grew more and more sad. Everybody was listening to the two who were disgracing their uniform and openly discussing other people's business which did not concern them. At last he could stand it no longer. He took off his hat, rose to his feet, and said:

"Dear friends, I want to tell you that I have been a Salvationist for a great many years, and to ask that you will not take these two girls as a specimen of our Salvation Army women. My heart has burned with indignation as I have listened to their frivolous, empty talk!"

Then he sat down. The girls turned very red and got out at the next opportunity. I hope they will never forget their lesson.

The late chairman of an important English Railway Company, Sir Richard Moon, a good and wise man, used to say to all his people, from the managers down to the smallest railway boy:

"Recollect, you are not servants of the company"—that meant of the Railway Company who paid them and whose uniform they wore—"you are servants of the public."

That meant of all the people who traveled by the trains and went in and out of the stations.

So with our uniform. We are not only servants of The Army whose uniform we wear; let us never forget we are also servants of "the public,"—that means of every man and woman and child who needs our help and service. Thus, and thus only, shall we prove ourselves to be also true servants of God.

## WEMBLEY CONVERSIONS

### MANY PEOPLE HELPED AT ARMY'S PAVILION—SOME INTERESTING STORIES

**A**S was the case last year, the conversions at The Army's Pavilion at Wembley are not few. A woman came seeking advice. She had as a child been adopted by Parsees and trained in their faith. At the age of fifteen she was married, and knew motherhood at sixteen. Great was her sorrow when death claimed her six-months-old son, but time partially healed the wound until, in recent years, she came to this country and adopted another religion. Then, through the new teaching, dreadful fear began to torment her lest her son should be in Hell. "What did the Salvationist think?" Able to allay her fears, the Officer with whom she spoke led her into Salvation and peace.

The esteem with which foreign as well as British visitors hold Army Work is concisely and variously expressed. In conversation an Indian doctor said, "While your religion does not appeal to me, your sympathy does." Illustrating that solicitude which The Army practises and teaches, an overseas representative of an Institution which cares for children told the story of a woman whose mother was, years ago, imprisoned for keeping a disorderly house. Of the six children two were entrusted to The Army's care, and this woman, the eldest, was trained and sent to Canada by The Army. Comfortably married, she could not forget the mother who bore her, and returning to England, found her almost blind in an institution.

She took her to Canada, where the narrator of the story recently saw her spending her declining days.

## FOR YOU

- Victory over Sin—I Corinthians 15:56-58.
- Confidence in God's Grace—Psalm 23.
- Reliance on God's Power—John 15:1-5.
- Assurance of God's Presence—Exodus 23:1-4.
- Faith in God's Promises—Romans 4:20-25.
- Confession of God's Goodness—Psalm 61:8.
- Trust in God's Providence—Matthew 6:31-32.

## GIVING THE BABIES A CHANCE

(Continued from page 4)

greeted his child once more happy indeed was he to mark the healthy condition of his two-year-old hair, and of his satisfaction he wrote the matron in warm terms.

The older children attend a nearby school and do well with their lessons. On Sundays they are escorted to the Temple Company Meeting and mingle their voices with children more happily circumstanced. Several of the boys and girls have shown a cheerful willingness to assist in the Self-Denial Effort, \$100,000 being collected by them in the Campaign just past.

It is eloquent testimony to the efficiency of the management when one learns that during the past four years at least, not one child has been taken by the hand of death. A neighboring physician has offered his services gratis when a child is ill, but such is the state of health of the juvenile inmates that the doctor is summoned but very seldom. A simple, nourishing diet, sunshine plenty, a sprinkling of dolls, hobby horses and indescribable trinkets, and the consecrated service of a staff such member of which has a genuine love for the young, all contribute toward the well-being of these children.

These few and many other endeavors are being made by The Army to assist the babe in getting a good start in life. If you sympathize with this work let your concern be more practical than sentimental. And we will thank you for your graciousness.



## UNDER ONE FLAG INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

### HUNGARY

THERE are happy indications of progress in this latest Army battleground. Taking advantage of a general holiday, twenty Comrades, manifesting the true spirit of Salvationism, recently bombarded a village near Budapest. The meetings were largely attended.

Similarly a group of Comrades conducted an evening Campaign at Kispes, where a new opening is proposed. A small platform, decorated with flags and a large sign-board announcing the meetings, was erected on the main town square. More than a thousand people attended the gathering, and listened attentively for two hours to the testimonies and songs of the Salvationists.

### NIGERIA

As elsewhere, The Army in Nigeria is becoming known as the friend of the prisoner. The prison at Lagos is visited every Sunday by Salvation Army Officers, with fruitful results. Two of the women prisoners have been converted, and with a view to Soldiership are studying The Army Directory, and have already committed almost the whole of it to memory. They have also asked for Christian names.

### LATVIA

In connection with the Second Annual Congress at Riga, the first Local Officers of this country were commissioned, thirteen for Mitau, and fourteen for Riga. Permission was granted for a march through the streets, and one hundred and fifty joined in the procession to the public hall, where the evening meeting was held. There was a large and interested audience; thirty seekers for Salvation. In the final meetings eight Cadets were commissioned, and Flags were dedicated and handed to the Officers appointed to the new openings.

### ITALY

The Consecration and Commissioning of the Cadets from Florence Training Garrison coincided with the opening of a Hall at Turin, as also the presentation of The Flag and Dedication of the pioneer Officers for Trieste.

Coinciding with the farewell of the Cadets from Florence, a swearing-in of new Soldiers took place, among them being a man from Civita Vecchia (small town between Rome and Pisa) who was influenced to seek Salvation through reading the "Credo di Guerre" ("The War Cry"). He voluntarily became a boomer of the paper, and then desired to become a Soldier. After being sworn-in he was presented with an Army Flag!

### INDIA

In connection with the farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Francis, Saidpur, as an acknowledgment of their helpful service especially to Brahmin women, the Brahmin Community gave a feast to the children of the Settlement, themselves taking tea with the Officers and disbanding the usual custom of using their own crockery. The Clerk of the Settlement, who is a Brahmin, said, in the Farewell Meeting, that "having watched the Officers

closely he was convinced that Christianity was the true religion," adding that although, personally, he did not see his way to break with Brahminism, on account of family reasons, he had made up his mind that at least one of his children should be a Christian. There and then he publicly dedicated his little boy to God and The Salvation Army.

Open-air meetings in India afford excellent opportunity of reaching those who have never heard the name of the Saviour. Concluding a Salva-



Won for God in a Jail Meeting in the Far East

tion appeal on a recent Sunday night at Manmad, Adjutant Jeyanand said: "These things are known to you, you have heard them before" then why do you continue doing as you do?"

The reply was unexpected:—

"Sahib, we do not know these things; we have never heard them before; no one has ever spoken such things to us."

Yet this meeting was held within a stone's throw of where Christian people were living, and have lived for the past thirty years.

A six week's special Salvation Campaign is in progress in Cape Division (South India), concerning which the Divisional Commander writes:—

"You will be glad to know that the Campaign has been taken up with much zeal and interest by the Officers, Locals, and Soldiers. I have been in the villages for three days, and have seen fifty people at the mercy-seat. The women Cadets had a splendid time at Corps near Cape Comorin, twenty souls claiming forgiveness. The men Cadets walked many miles and had the joy of seeing fifteen for Full Salvation.

We were speaking to some headmen in one of the villages near Tittivelay, and it seems we shall shortly be taking over the Old Temple there.

Founder's Day was celebrated by the holding of special meetings in connection with every Corps throughout the Territory. As a result of one such inspiring gathering at Radhapuram, the headman of the village, Manikamputhoor, who is a Salvation Soldier, offered to give land for the erection

of a Salvation Army building in his village.

### AUSTRALIA

At an enrolment conducted by a visiting Officer at a recent opening in South Australia there was some little excitement because one of the newly-enrolled Comrades appeared in an Army cap, the first of the Corps. One wee chappie, aged four, hearing about it asked, "And what man do you think will wear the first jersey?" Several names were suggested, all being received with a scornful "No!" "Well, you tell us," he was advised, and striking his own manly little chest with his hand he replied, "ME—Bill Morgan!" Sure enough he turned up wearing a little red jersey his mother had made.

### BRAZIL

"Deeds, not words," is an Army axiom in every land where its operations are being carried on. The latest evidence of this comes from Brazil where The Army is steadily gaining the appreciation of the people. Two Officers on their way to a meeting noticed a crowd surrounding a hospital conveyance inside of which lay a sick man. No one would accompany him possibly from fear of contagion, and the driver refused to move without someone to look after the patient. The Captain at once offered to travel with the sick man. This kindly act, needless to say, greatly appealed to the crowd.

Among recent Recruits at a Brazilian Corps was a married woman who, prior to her conversion, indulged in gambling. On one occasion she "chanced her luck" in a lottery with a sum of money which was part of the monthly instalment on a house her husband had bought.

### WESTERN STATES

The conversion has taken place of a former young Russian Military Officer in the San Luis Obispo County Jail, California. This young man, Georges Pecar, was incarcerated in the institution on a petty larceny charge, has, for five months, awaited deportation for entering the United States without a passport. The Army holds regular meetings at this prison and at one of these meetings Georges was gloriously saved. Since his conversion, and subsequent enrollment as a



An Indian Ruler greeted on his visit to International Headquarters, London, England

Salvation Soldier, this young man has had a wonderful influence over the lives of the other inmates, and at least three known conversions have resulted. Thus, in prison as well as out, those who seek Salvation and enter into the joy of the saved, in turn influence others to follow their example.

## BREVITIES

A NEW "People's Palace" is being erected at Melbourne which, when completed, will consist of eight storeys and provide accommodation for five hundred persons.

Brigadier Gruner has been appointed as Training Garrison Principal in Berlin, Germany.

On the occasion of Lieut. Colonel Mary Booth's visit, The Army was permitted to march through the central portion of Nuremberg, Germany, for the first time in its history.

In the course of Commissioner Ballard's visit to British and Spanish Honduras, he was granted an interview with Governor-General (Major) Burden, who expressed warmest regard for The Army.

Six women—who a few years ago were barbarians—have entered the Training Garrison just established at Kantawae, Celebes, as Cadets.

The Indian "Cry" announces the arrival in India of Major Margaret Andrew, who recently concluded her tour in this country. The Major has been appointed to the command of the Panch Mahals Division, Ball country.

At an open-air service held recently in Maruduna Junction, India, six languages were employed in proclaiming the Gospel. Upwards of eight hundred people were interested auditors.

A "Weerisooriya Memorial" has been erected in Colombo, Ceylon.

Included in Colonel and Mrs. Ewin's recent tour of the Burma Division was a bullock-cart trip of several hours' duration to a village at which a Meeting was held. In the early hours of the following morning some of the villagers came to the little house where the Officers were staying, bringing coffee and refreshments, before the journey homeward was commenced.

The Burma (India) Railway Company generously provided free transportation during the recent tour of Colonel Ewins and his staff through the district in which the railway operates.

Lieut.-Commissioner Charles Best, who, together with Mrs. Dues, is shortly to visit the three Territories of the United States of America and the two Commands in Canada for a six months' tour in connection with the General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme, is an Officer of wide and valuable experience. Thirty-eight strenuous years have passed since he left the "Old Great" Corps to enter the Training Garrison, and during that period he has held many important positions which have given him an all-round knowledge of The Army and its workings in this and other countries.

It is the Commissioner's happy task whilst in the Western Hemisphere, to give a series of lectures concerning The Army's Work in Eastern lands, thus creating greater practical interest in missionary operations, and to bring before the young men and women of the five Territories the need for Missionary Officers.

The General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme provides for the establishment in the missionary countries of various Institutions—Training Garrisons, Industrial Homes, Meeting Halls, Hospitals, Dispensaries and Printing Works. Just how this Territory will participate in this Scheme will be outlined later.

Wednesday, April 22nd.—L.H.Q. For Vice Councils. Rather sad about things. Faith in vine, determined more and more. The Army grows tends its battle. I keep our holy ever before me, ever upraising ar ing. This is it—may know He all. My soul has v what might be c fact views about us! Oh, if only a tained in Him! strongest, lose he flesh, and the ar remind me of the snapped at the sh Thursday, 16th. Trustee Act im (Colonel) on Ass missioner), faith Mothers' Hospita Building.—Duff (onell) Van Rossu ment. Sho is co spirit.

A word or tv down, and is, I nism." Only God Friday, 17th.—F., Cath, and day. I do hope this is the begin Dear One.

A cry for help! Officers coming c shall we do? "War Cry."

Mapp (Comm on his coming v sioner); his first British Commiss the highest term whole Command. Already consider

Saturday, 18th and why does it "light on lids uns Worked hard turbed by golngs house sometimes

Left home at Smith and Bern morrow in Newca slept an hour. A

Munday, 20th.—19th, fairly good. 100 Officers in the the Tyne Division

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## BREVITIES

**A NEW "People's Palace"** is being erected at Melbourne which when completed, will consist of eight storeys and provide accommodation for five hundred persons.

Brigadier Gruner has been appointed as Training Garrison Principal in Berlin, Germany.

On the occasion of Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth's visit, The Army was permitted to march through the central portion of Nuremberg, Germany, for the first time in its history.

In the course of Commissioner Ballard's visit to British and Spanish Honduras, he was granted an interview with Governor-General (Major) Burden, who expressed warmest regard for The Army.

Six women—who a few years ago were barbarians—have entered the Training Garrison just established at Kantavae, Celebes, as Cadets.

The Indian "Cry" announces the arrival in India of Major Margaret Adrew, who recently concluded her tour of duty in this country. The Major has been appointed to the command of the Panch Mahals Division, Bhil country.

At an open-air service held recently in Maraduna Junction, India, six languages were employed in proclaiming the Gospel. Upwards of eight hundred people were interested auditors.

A "Weerisooriya Memorial" has been erected in Colombo, Ceylon.

Included in Colonel and Mrs. Ewen's recent tour of the Burma Division was a bullock-cart trip of several hours' duration to a village at which a Meeting was held. In the early hours of the following morning some of the villagers came to the little house where the Officers were staying, bringing coffee and refreshments, before the journey homeward was commenced.

The Burma (India) Railway Company generously provided free transportation during the recent tour of Colonel Ewen and his staff through the district in which the railway operates.

Lieut.-Commissioner Charles Duce, who, together with Mrs. Duce, is shortly to visit the three Territories of the United States of America and the two Commands in Canada for a six months' tour in connection with the General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme, is an Officer of wide and valuable experience.

Thirty-eight strenuous years have passed since he left the "Old Grenadier" Corps to enter the Training Garrison, and during that period he has held many important positions which have given him an all-round knowledge of The Army and its workings in this and other countries.

It is the Commissioner's happy task whilst in the Western Hemisphere, to give a series of lectures concerning The Army's Work in Eastern lands, thus creating greater practical interest in missionary operations, and to bring before the young men and women of the five Territories the need for Missionary Officers.

The General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme provides for the establishment in the missionary countries of various Institutions—Training Garrisons, Industrial Homes, Meeting Halls, Hospitals, Dispensaries and Printing Works. Just how this Territory will participate in the Scheme will be outlined later.

Wednesday, April 16th, 1926.—I.H.Q. Foreign Service Councils all day. Rather sad about some things. Faith in the Divine, determined faith, is more and more needed as The Army grows and extends its battle-line. But I keep our holy object ever before me, and it is ever uplifting and uplifting. "This is it—"That all may know He died for all."

My soul has visions of what might be done—and very clear matter-of-fact views about what is not yet done. God help us! Oh, if only all who begin in the Spirit continued in Him! Alas! some of the choicest and strongest lose here. They lean on the arm of flesh, and the arm of flesh fails. Some of them remind me of the old proverb about the dog that snapped at the shadow and dropped the bone!

Thursday, 16th.—A crowded day. Letters. New Trustee Act important. Interviews—Maxwell (Colonel) on Assurance affairs; Kitching (Commissioner), faith-healing; Bedford (Colonel), Mothers' Hospital enlargements and Memorial Building; Duff (Commissioner). Also Mrs. (Colonel) Van Rossum, from Holland, on her retirement. She is coming to London. A delightful spirit.

A word or two with—. Very dismal and down, and is, I fear, a regular "pedlar of pessimism." Only God can help him!

Friday, 17th.—Sharp frost this morning. F., Cath, and Smith (Major) leaving here today. I do hope that, in God's good providence, this is the beginning of a bit of real rest for my Dear One.

A cry for help from Korea. Some European Officers coming on furlough shortly. "Whatever shall we do?"... Expect to sell 50,000 of our next "War Cry."

Mapp (Commissioner) and finished with him on his coming visit to the U.S. Hurron (Commissioner); his first regular interview with me as British Commissioner. In good spirits. Speaks in the highest terms of the spirit he finds in the whole Command, especially among the Officers. Already considering many plans.

Saturday, 18th.—A poor night. What is sleep, and why does it fly from sorrow and care and "light on lids unsullied with a tear?"

Worked hard most of the day. Rather disturbed by goings and comings. They make this house sometimes like a railway station!

Left home at 1.45, King's Cross at 5.30, for Smith and Bernard (Brigadier Booth) for tomorrow at Newcastle. Worked until 8.30 and then slept an hour. Arrived 11.15 and to the Hotel.

Monday, 20th.—A better night. Yesterday, the 19th, fairly good. About 1,100 Young People and 100 Officers in the Gateshead Town Hall; all from the Tyne Division—Lieut.-Colonel Gilks.

Rough and untrimmed in some ways, but a hearty and fine type of our people in these parts. The singing especially good. The heat and the old-fashioned, ill-ventilated place against us, but some deep impressions, I trust, were made. About fifty new Candidates, and mainly of a good type, in the afternoon. I spoke a few words especially to these as they were standing by the platform in the presence of all, with marked effect. What a wonder is this oft-repeated scene of life-consecration! A marvel! And is it not also a portent?

At night, what I call a piercing influence. Spoke to some of the seekers myself, and found deep convictions and revelations. Officers worked well and really pleased me, some especially. Bernard met them for me before the afternoon meeting. He returned to London by the night train.

Left Newcastle this morning at 8 o'clock with Smith. Worked on my papers all the way. At I.H.Q. 2 o'clock. Many letters, cables, messages, interviews.

Received legacy of £460. The testator, we are informed, heard the Founder speak in the street sixty years ago. Did not like what he said,

## EXTRACTS FROM

## The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

"THAT ALL MAY KNOW HE DIED FOR ALL"—A "PEDLAR OF PESSIMISM"—FIVE POUNDS PER STONE, WITH INTEREST—THE SETTING SUN WILL RISE.

and joined with others round about in throwing stones at him! Some years later, however, he heard him again and completely changed his views, resolving to leave this money to help on the work. So here is a five-pound note for every stone he threw!

Tuesday, 21st.—I.H.Q. Chiefly interviews. Delighted to hear that Sir George Lloyd, our friend of Bombay, is appointed as Governor to Palestine in succession to Sir Herbert Samuel.

Wednesday, 22nd.—Foreign Service Councils to-day at 11 and 2. How the doors open to us! The mere contemplation of our opportunity oppresses while it inspires!

Monday, 27th.—Distinctly refreshed to-day.

Cath. gives me some inspiring verses for publication. Her gift in this direction is very evident.

I.H.Q., where news met me of the death after an operation, of Mrs. Dr. (Brigadier) Wille, in Copenhagen. The Doctor is in Java. It will be a heavy blow for my dear Comrade and Friend. She was a hard worker and a fully-surrendered soul. Her rest is sure.



Above we present a photograph of MRS. BOOTH, this year's distinguished Congress Leader, with her second daughter, Lieut.-Colonel Mary, C.B.E., an account of whose enthusiastic reception in Germany—to the Command of which important Territory she has recently been appointed by the General—appeared in last week's "War Cry."

Speaking to a "War Cry" representative in London recently, Commissioner Mapp, the International Secretary, recalled the powerful Campaign conducted by Mrs. Booth during her visit to the Dominion in 1914, when he was Chief Secretary, and speaking with his intimate knowledge of Canadian affairs, the Commissioner was convinced that things are most favorable at the present time for a still more fruitful Campaign, and bespoke for the Congress Leader a wonderful reception and a God-blessed season of Salvation.

Some interviews, and got home again in time to tackle some of the clamorous work on my table.

Tuesday, 28th.—To Headquarters at 9.15. Heavy Eastern mail, also New Zealand and Australia.

Johanson (Major), Latvia, reports progress. "Hall continues packed Sunday nights. Constantly having to close doors; over one hundred standing in aisles and side-rooms." Gives as an example of one sort of people we are influencing, the following:

A nurse at one of the hospitals testified that for a whole year she had fought against

God's call. "I prayed to God to make His will clear," she said. "The reply was, 'The Lord is calling for laborers—that means you.' It was not the way I wanted to go, so I prayed again. Reply: 'The Lord calls you. Rise and go!'"

"Not satisfied, I prayed a third time, and received a similar answer. This time I said,

'Here I am; send me where You will! Use me as You will! My soul was at peace. Now I am following fully, only regretting that, through disobedience, I lost many blessings.'

Home at 5, and Taylor ("War Cry") 5.40 to 7.15—Journal. Dr. Milne at 8; long talk. Wants me to take a month's rest! Says I am going too fast! "If a month impossible, take a week." Later walked a little in the darkness and found it restful. Recollection and meditation have a part to play.

Wednesday, 29th.—Foreign Service Councils all day. Mapp (Commissioner) away. News of serious illness of McAlonan (Commissioner). A stroke of some kind. I am sad.

Churchill's Budget a tremendous effort. Holy for widows good. Enlarged old-age pensions also good if the country can stand it. The insurance taxes very heavy on us all as it is.

A story by a Methodist minister, and quoted in "Natal Mercury," tickles me. He is speaking in defence of the Church of Christ:

The standard of the man in the street was not necessarily his. He heard of two men who passed an open-air meeting of The Salvation Army. One said, "Look at those fellows! They've got a good job to do nothing but talk." A week later the same men saw the same Salvation Army Officers hard at work white-washing their barracks, and one said, "There you are—the sort of blokes to take the bread out of our mouths!"

Thursday, 30th.—A better night. My spirit more attuned to praise. Was this the cause or the effect? Worked at home, but not one of my fruitful days. Walked an hour with Cliffe. April in everything!

Among my letters a heartrending appeal from an unfaithful man.—McAlonan reported worse. He is unconscious. How true it is—death admits of no rehearsal! But the sun sets to rise again! Wrote to Mrs. McAlonan.

Friday, May 1st.—Very cold. Letters—law and gospel. The news meets me that there is no hope for dear McAlonan.

Many interviews. Among them Fairbairns (Mr. W. H.) on his retirement after a long period of valuable and faithful service in the management of our Printing and allied Works. He finds great satisfaction in reflecting on the past and feeling that he has done well.

(To be continued)

## "PLEASE, SIR, WILL YOU SAVE ME?"—By The Founder

SOME TIME AGO, a steamer with a number of gold miners on board was seen approaching San Francisco. The voyage had been delightful, and all were in high glee, at the near approach of home. Suddenly, a fierce gale drove the vessel on to a rock, and the Captain announced that the ship was sinking while he spoke.

On the deck a sunburnt miner was buckling round his waist his gold savings, when a little lassie of seven summers came along and looking up into his face, asked the question: "Please, sir, can you swim?" "Yes," said the miner, "I reckon so." "Then, please sir," asked the child with tearful eyes, "will you save me?"

Quick as thought, the miner knew that he could not save the child and his money as well; but he soon decided, and overhead went the gold. "Creep up, my darling, put your arms around my neck tight," and the next

moment, he was strapping the little legs, where a few seconds before, he had been fastening the gold. Then, plunging into the billows, he swam and swam until a big wave landed him on shore.

They bore him to a cottage, and opening his eyes, he said, "Where am I?" when the same little form creeping up his bosom, kissed him on both cheeks, and said, "Please sir, I am so glad you saved me."

All around you in the waste waters of life, in their poverty, miseries and sins, the people are sinking. Will you help them? If either money, pride, or self bar the way, overboard with it! Put your trust in God, throw your arms around the perishing, and swim and swim, until by and by, when the kindly hand of Death lands you on the golden shore, the spirits whom you have saved shall bear you away on their sunny wings to the feet of your Lord, and say, "This is the man, this is the woman, who saved me."

**The WAR CRY**  
OFFICIAL ORGAN  
**The Salvation Army**  
IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMUDA  
General-  
BRAMWELL  
BOOTH  
Founders-  
WILLIAM  
BOOTH  
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND  
Territorial Commanders  
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.  
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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Appointments—  
MAJOR ALEXANDER MACDONALD, to be Divisional Commander, Montreal.  
MAJOR HAROLD RITCHIE, to be Divisional Commander, Halifax.  
Ensign Florence MacGillivray, to the Training Garrison.  
CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

**THE FALL OF THE YEAR**  
has always been a time of gladness. Men have rejoiced because the labor of the year is ended; because the patience of the farmer is rewarded; because the fruits of the earth are gathered and safely stored for food.

Gladness is good. God loves it. He has made all His creatures capable of happiness. Even things inanimate seem to share in the general joy. The valleys are covered over with corn; they shout for joy; they also sing. "And the little hills rejoice on every side." But God's reasoning creatures should serve Him with the higher faculties with which they are endowed: with thought, emotion, purpose. In our gladness we should serve Him; never letting our joy in His gifts lead us away from Himself; being grateful to the Giver, and obedient to the Master. We should, while glad, ever serve Him; and we should, while serving Him, ever be glad.

There is much in our service to make us glad. Consider, for instance, the character of our Master. Men say of earthly employers, "It is a pleasure to work for him—he is so just, considerate, kind." And so it is a pleasure to serve God; for He is not a tyrant and hard task-master—seeking only His own advantage, careless of the interests of those who serve Him—but He is our Father!

Consider also the nature of His service. It is all reasonable and beneficent. There is not a command which is not a boon. Whatever we do for Him is an advantage to ourselves.

Think also of the abundance of the harvest. This is nothing less than life eternal. "He that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting"—the life of love, earth are consumed and disappear, but this harvest will endure forever and ever. May we "serve the Lord with gladness!"

## BIBLE SUNDAY AT RIVERDALE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Conduct Bright Wet Weather Campaign across the Don

JUPITER PLUVIUS rained hard on the city, but failed miserably in his attempt to reign over the hearts of the people. It did seem a pity that an incessant drizzle must mar the plans for special "Bible Sunday" meetings at Riverdale, particularly as Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were announced to conduct the same.

We had scarcely arrived at the scene of action before someone declared it was raining disaster and small crowds. However, the "blue-stocking" prophet proved ill-advised for all three meetings of the day attracted unusual wet-weather attendances and were really spiritual banqueting hours.

Rain? Let it rain. Let it pour! The Comrades and friends over Riverdale way just accepted the deluge as a challenge, and, sure enough, a small circle of them, led by Lieut. Colonel Moore, made effective witness for Christ in the morning open-air.

Someone has said that "rainstorms are simply a bit of the toll of life which we must pay for the flowers we enjoy and the wheat we eat." It was so in a double sense on this Sunday morning for it rained inside as well as out. The indoor showers were blessed indeed, and they commenced when Colonel Adby led the congregation in the prayerful singing of "There shall be showers of blessing."

And the showers helped toward fruit-fulfilling ere the day and closed. It being Bible Sunday throughout the Territory, special emphasis was laid upon the intrinsic value of the Word of God. In the Holiness meeting Mrs. Sowton delivered an illuminating address, stressing The Army's belief in the plenary inspiration of the Scriptures and testifying to the pre-eminent place which the Word has had in her Christian walk.

Colonel Adby's solo, "The Promises of God are sure," also lent its influence to the same end. The Commissioner's exposition from a portion of Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, was rich in counsel and full of light, and his concluding appeal for stumbling Christians to let the King come into the throne-room of their hearts, for a sister, at the behest of the Spirit, quietly and deliberately came forward to the sacred altar of full surrender.

The Praise Service was featured throughout by the spirit of liberty, life and light. Colonel Adby piloted a "Say so" meeting, which was happily lacking in embarrassing pauses, the Comrades being instant in testimony. In fact, this part of the service went like a house afire, so heartily did the people sing, so vigorously did they clap, and so earnestly did they witness to the power of God's grace in their lives. If the challenge of the rain always has such enlivening effect we may be pardoned for hoping it will rain some more.

At both afternoon and evening meetings the Riverdale Y.P. Band was much in evidence, showing by several renditions that they are making considerable improvement under the tuition of Band Leader Scott. The Commissioner gave, in addition to a brief Scripture address, an interesting review of the history of the Icelandic people and the beginning of Salvation Army work on the island.

Ensign Green, the enterprising Commanding Officer, must have advertised the meetings well, for a capacity audience greeted our Leaders at night. In this service an enrolment of six Soldiers was conducted by the Commissioner. It was a touching sight as one dear woman, surely far past middle age, rather feebly raised her hand and made covenant to be faithful to God and The Army.

Appropos to Bible Sunday the Commissioner referred to the purpose of the day and also sounded a rally cry for Salvationists to make more careful and prayerful study of the Written Word. We culled the following extracts from our Leader's discourse:

"I am glad The Salvation Army believes in the Bible, and in the whole Bible. "What a wonderful power God's Word has proved to be! No one can begin to estimate its influence in the national and domestic life of our race. History proves that only those nations prosper who accept its truths and obey its precepts. All that is good, true and noble in the Constitutions of the nations has at some time been inspired by the Divine Word. A native Chief from South Africa one time questioned Queen Victoria as to what was the secret of England's greatness, and in reply she pointed to the Bible. "Whenever you see a nation, such as Russia of the present day, reject the Word of God, there is a nation which is certain to deteriorate in all those qualities which go to build up a righteous community. If a people will not have Christ then they must have chaos. And the inevitable results of discarding Him and His Book are disorder, suffering, darkness and unrest. "The Bible is a Book of many revelations. Through it God reveals to us the likeness of His nature. He also tells us how hideous a malady is sin. We discover in the Word that the nature of God and the nature of sin are at an eternal difference, so there is also revealed a remedy for sin through the sacrifice of Christ. Also we find revealed some of God's plans and purposes for the human race, and His undying love for every living soul regardless of blood, condition of life, or nationality. "I thank God for His personal revelations to my own soul. His Word has, for many years now, been my strength and stay. In times of sickness, trouble, perplexity, He has provided a message of cheer, comfort and counsel. I have noticed that those who are most familiar with the Scriptures have a greater power to overcome in the hours of heavy stress and trial. Jesus used the Old Testament Word constantly in combating temptation. Three times His reply, 'It is written,' served to nonplus the Tempter. Let us make the Bible our daily meat and drink that we may gain strength to overcome every subtle attack of the enemy of our souls."

"The Bible is to-day the best selling volume in the world, and no book is any land can claim anything like the circulation of the Holy Book. "I would like to place on record my firm belief that the Bible has nothing to fear from modern scientific investigation. The recent discoveries and research work of archaeologists have but contributed new proofs as to the truth and history of the sacred records. Instead of undermining creation's story, as found in the book of Genesis, the findings of science scientific investigation have confirmed the writings of Moses. It seems to me that if we spent less time refuting the claims of agnostics, evolutionists, and Bible critics—and with increased interest preached the Word as we believe it—those who attack the Bible would receive less publicity, and their bait would seem less terrible. The Bible does not need defense so much as it needs studying. "Voltaire, the scoffing French skeptic, one time said that a hundred years after the date of his death there would be no more Bibles left. He proved a poor prophet, for a century later the very house in which his bed was in possession of the French Bible Society and turning out many hundreds of Bibles."

Mrs. Sowton's tender testimony to God's good grace, and Colonel Adby's solo, "Lost one, it is Jesus seeking to save," were conducive to the dominant purpose of the meeting, even the leading of sinners to the Salvation. The greatest text in all Holy Writ furnished the basis for the Commissioner's Salvation address, and well did he appeal to the best in one's nature. The proof of genuine love was that it be manifested; that it be a love in action. The love of God reached its most eloquent manifestation in the gift of His only Son for the Salvation of the race. Then did it not behoove men and women to get busy and express their practical gratitude to God for His graciousness, by themselves giving Him their best and doing it willingly?

The prayer meeting, which followed, was a stiff battle. Colonel Adby was on the bridge and spent strength of voice and body in endeavor to influence folks to decision, while the Commissioner, Mrs. Sowton, and others were engaged in personal dealing.

What was undoubtedly the most beautiful scene of the day was witnessed when a mother and her daughter made their way to the penitential-form. That the blessed Master sealed this act of theirs with the mark of favor we were sure, for after that evening we noted the smiling eyes of victory break through tearful eyes.

## Home League Events

A SPECIAL meeting for Home League Locals will be conducted by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, supported by Mrs. Colonel Powley, at Rosedale Lodge, 915 Yonge Street, Toronto, at 8 p.m. on Tuesday, September 22nd, and on Thursday, September 24th, at 8 p.m. a meeting for women over the age of eighteen will be held in the Toronto Temple. Mrs. Commissioner Sowton will be in charge, and will be assisted by the Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Powley.

## Promoted to Glory

THE funeral of Sister Christian McMillan, of Montreal, was conducted on Tuesday, September 18th, by Lieut. Colonel Atwell. Sister McMillan, who was a daughter of the late Brigadier McMillan, and sister to Colonel John McMillan, had been laid aside for many years and was a great sufferer. Sonstger Leader McMillan, of Montreal, with whom the promoted Sister lived, was unable to be present on account of a severe accident sustained by his wife, who is a daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs.

The service was held at Miles Undertaking Parlors, and the interment took place at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

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In his wife, the Major finds an able partner and their happy home is blessed by three children.



## FOR Our Musical Fraternity

### SONGSTERS WHO THRILL

### The Wonderful Exhibition Choir

#### The VALUE OF S.A. MUSIC AND ITS PURPOSE

By LIEUTENANT PEARSON, BETHESDA HOSPITAL, LONDON, ONT.

WE HAVE many uses for music in the Army and year by year this branch of activity is becoming more and more valuable to our Organization.

First, it is so valuable in attracting people to our meetings. Open-air and marches have induced crowds of people to follow Army Bands to the Halls, with the result, in hundreds of cases, that they have not only found Salvation but have become Soldiers.

The Army has stirred almost every land with its music. It has been heard on the world's highways and byways, in the foulest slums, the darkest prisons, as well as by the occupants of palaces. Should we not praise God for the privilege that is ours of being able to win souls through our ministry of music?

The purpose of all musical Salvationists, as individuals or as members of a combination, is to extend, by their musical ability, the Kingdom of God in every possible way. This is the one and only purpose of all true Salvation Army musicians. This can be accomplished, first, by living a devout life ourselves, and then by seeking to develop and use the talents God has entrusted to us.

What a splendid opportunity our Bandsmen have of ministering to the sick and dying, and how well our Comrades grasp this privilege. The popular wear of a large manufacturing town, near Manchester, England, when lying very ill and thought to be nearing his end, was visited by The Army Band. His own version of the spiritual uplift he experienced as a result of the Band's efforts appeared in a letter to his parishioners published in the church magazine after he became convalescent. "Nor must I omit to mention the exceeding kindness and thoughtfulness of our friends of The Salvation Army Band who, on the Sunday when I thought I was nearing the valley, asked to be allowed to come and play a few hymns in front of the vicarage. Their sweet, soft music, reaching me through a hazy, semi-consciousness, brought real refreshment and a great uplift to my soul."

The best teaching is that done by example. The world is weary of verbal theorists, whose ambition is to direct; what it needs is men and women who will lead the way.

THE massed choir of 1,600 voices, which, under Dr. Fricker, has been thrilling huge audiences at the Exhibition, is a remarkable combination. To win the unstinted praise of the foremost critics in the Dominion, with hardly a dissentient voice to be heard from either press or public, is an achievement of which any vocal body might well be proud.

Musical authorities, writing in the daily press, speak of the choir's beautiful tone, unforced and lightly poised; freedom of rhythm and tenderness of cadence, its splendid

Comment is made on the broad effects which are achieved, generous and honest, refined but never descending to mere finesse. "You know by the applause," says one writer, "that nothing attempted fails of accomplishment, for the message gets home every time."

It is such singing—singing that gets home—that we Army vocalists must ever have as our ideal. Many of our Brigades may come far short of the artistry revealed by the press comments quoted above; but there are few Brigades which have not the ability to get their message home.

There is something about the singing of this wonderful choir above and beyond the technical accomplishment so justly eulogized by the critics.

It is just this. These songsters sing as though they mean it. The song is born in the heart and not merely in the voice box! Take, for instance, their singing of the National Anthem, sung so often, it seems, as a mere matter of formality.

But what a difference with the Exhibition Choir! Have you heard their rendering? If you have, you are not likely to forget it. What a wealth of heart in the line "God save our King!" What fervent supplication in their moving cry!

Yes, they sing as though they mean it! And this is largely the secret of their success in getting their song-messages home.

Many of our Brigades, we have suggested, may be a long stretch below the level of technical achievement of Dr. Fricker's great Choir, but any singer may have the heart quality in his or her singing.

Let us sing as though we mean what we sing. Have done with so much of the automatic and the formal in song efforts! And if our song messages come right from the heart, though they may lack artistic finish, they will touch the hearts of others, and we shall have the inestimable joy of singing souls into the Kingdom.

### MONTREAL I. BAND BUSY

MONTREAL I. Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Goodier, conducted a recent week-end's services. Much was put into the meetings to make them a success in every way and we believe a great amount of good was accomplished. Great crowds gathered at each open-air, when Salvation was proclaimed in music and song. A feature was the singing of the male voice party. During the day, addresses were given by Captain MacGillivray, Bandmaster Goodier, and Bandsman Howland. Each Bandsman had a part to play in making the days' efforts a success, and all did well; we rejoiced over two surrenders.

Two programs were given by the Band during the latter part of August in aid of the Westmount Victorian Order of Nurses and the Western Hospital.

These events took place on the bandstand at Westmount Park, a crowd numbering many thousands gathering

on both occasions. The various items were enjoyed by all, and the Band gave very good renditions of selections from both recent and earlier journals. The cause for which the festival was held is a very worthy one, and the men were glad to have been of assistance which is in keeping with Army traditions of "helping and blessing others."

For the coming Autumn and Winter months the Band has many engagements booked, and all are desirous of doing much for the Kingdom's sake.

#### THOSE PROBLEMS!

Every day brings its new questions and perplexities to the musical enthusiast. With the object of helping them with such knotty problems, a question corner will be opened in these columns. Our musical readers are invited to send up for answering any question relating to things musical which has direct or indirect relation to their work.

### THINGS THAT TH

"SEEING the photo of the Farm Band in the current issue of the 'War Cry' is worth telling," writes Taylor, of Montreal. "A convalescent soldier (a Soldier) from the South Africa war, paying a visit to London, he went into the Hall at Chalk Farm on the day afternoon and was so charmed with the playing of the Band that he sent a note to the Bandmaster questioning that the Band would be 'Memories of Childhood' selected piece of music much played about the time. The Bandmaster, without delay, put on the piece, to the great light of the visitor."

"No doubt Bandmaster Panchard forgotten the incident, but it is a treasured memory to the Bandmaster, who is still on active service in British Columbia."

"Little acts of kindness like these things that tell, and are not forgotten."

### Favorite Hymns No. 1

#### "O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS"

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, author of this beautiful hymn, was a nephew of the famous English poet, William Wordsworth, and his biographer. As a boy he showed exceptional aptness with studies, and, unlike many scholars, was keenly interested in a manner of sports. He had a very brilliant career at Cambridge, where he carried off many of the highest honors.

In 1836, at the early age of twenty-nine, he became headmaster of the famous Harrow School, where he remained for several years. In 1838 he was appointed Bishop of Lincoln, a charge which he held to within a few months of his death in 1855.

While he won golden opinions for his work as a headmaster, a public clergyman, and later as a Bishop, it is as a hymn-writer that he will be chiefly remembered. Like the poets, he looked upon hymns as a valuable means of making the people member Church teaching. He knew that he believed it to be "the duty of a hymn-writer to teach sound doctrine." He thought the material for hymns should be found in the Bible, and in the early Christian writings.

In 1862 he published a collection of hymns called "The Holy Year." This was chiefly made up of hymns dating with Church seasons: Wordsworth's hymns, to the number of 127, were found in this book, the first of which was "O Day of Rest and Gladness." Many of the hymns are no longer familiar, but quite a number remain honored place in the hymnals of several denominations. His best known hymns are: "Hark, the Sound of Holy Voices," "See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph," "Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost," and "Alleluia, Alleluia, Hearts to Heaven and Voices Join."

The hymn, "O Day of Rest and Gladness," is a beautiful and impressive tribute to the sanctity of the Sabbath. It was originally written with six stanzas of eight lines each, but only four stanzas are in general use. The two which are out of almost all hymnals now are:

Thou art a part protected:  
From storms that round us blow,  
A garden intersected  
With streams of Paradise;  
Thou art a cooling fountain  
On life's dry, dreary sand  
From thee, like Pegasus' mount,  
We view our promised land.

Thou art a holy ladder,  
Where angels go and come;  
Each Sunday finds us gathered  
Nearer to Heaven our home.  
A day of sweet reflection  
A day of holy love  
A day of resurrection  
From earth to things above.

### FOR THE FU

THE PRACTICE of articles and news of the last city to memories of itself in cylinders containing new plans being placed in the new waterfront. They were chosen to reflect city, and so a copy of "was, of course, included many years it will show great The Army removal of the waterfront hoard, is beyond specification is certain, when Cry" is discovered, if still known, its readers convinced of the earnest organization it represents.

### A DOUBLE S

HEAVY rains on hills beyond Albany, Australia, and of water in the river Yarrum, from three to five feet, were caught by a dammed stream. It was the Army's Soldiers' Yarra's banks, but drift for watchful eyes saw the river's prey. Ropes out and the tree trunk. News of the rescue owner of the land from had been swept, and he had sold the timber. Now it is in the hands of men who are working on as they labor on the verge of which the "the Home is called, is

### ALL NATI

TO THE imposing ities represented will soon be as well, one other name Karen Culet has entered Training Garrison. To among the hills of B elephant hunters by the nation. The Army has amongst these interests about a year, and a remarkable conversion place. Now the Karen will take his next London typist a Chinese student, brother the same flag, same good news!

### NEVER DONE

THE SALVATION ever doing some never been done time it is transport Africa, one of its missionary Fields, a p Salvationists who will Territory for a period months, with the objecting Salvationists, a generally, concerning made in that land of tropical disease.

The Army to accomplish work as well as to young friends are daily thrown in the station; and this, to work of rescue and work of inestimable humanity.

"Homes of this character in various there is a proposition for an extension of institutions throughout. Colonel Scott has the position of Professor, having retired, and partner, from active from an impression quality of the blood, his retirement so far as his duties are concerned keep his sword sharp are still battles in to take a hand on where he has his glorious victory.



## FOR THE FUTURE

THE PRACTICE of placing articles and news of topical interest in the foundations of new buildings is spreading. San Francisco is the last city to thus enshrine memories of itself in 1925—a copper cylinder containing newspapers and plans being placed in the wall of the new waterfront. The newspapers were chosen to reflect the life of the city, and so a copy of "The War Cry" was, of course, included. For how many years it will thus remain and how great The Army will be when the removal of the waterfront reveals the harbor, is beyond speculation. One thing is certain, whenever "The War Cry" is discovered, if its language is still known, its readers will be convinced of the earnestness of the organization it represents.

## A DOUBLE SALVAGE

HEAVY rains on the forest-land hills beyond Abbotsford, Southern Australia, added to the flow of water in the river Yarra much flotsam and jetsam. Several great tree trunks, from three to four feet in diameter, were caught by the waters and carried downstream. They floated towards The Army's Social Home on the Yarra's banks, but drifted no further, for watchful eyes saw possibilities in the river's prey. Ropes were thrown out and the tree trunks salvaged.

News of the rescue was sent to the owner of the land from which they had been swept, and he for a nominal sum sold the timber to The Army. Now it is in the hands of "salvaged" men who are working out their Salvation as they labor on it—a double salvage of which the "Anchorage," as the Home is called, is justly proud.

## ALL NATIONS

TO THE imposing list of nationalities represented among Officers will soon be added, all being well, one other name, for the first Karen Cadet has entered the Calcutta Training Garrison. The Karens live among the hills of Burma and are elephant hunters by traditional occupation. The Army has been operating amongst these interesting people for about a year, and a number of remarkable conversions have taken place. Now the elephant-hunting Karen will take his place beside the rest London typist and the earnest Chinese student, brother Officers under the same Flag, telling out the same good news!

## NEVER DONE BEFORE

THE SALVATION ARMY is for ever doing something that has never been done before. This time it is transporting from West Africa, one of its most recent Missionary Fields, a party of Singing Salvationists who will tour the British Territory for a period of about six months, with the object of enlightening Salvationists, and the public generally, concerning the progress made in that land of heathen practices and tropical disease.

The Army to accomplish a preventative work as well as to offer protection to young friendless women who are daily thrown in the path of temptation; and this, together with the work of rescue and redemption, is a work of inestimable value to the community.

Homes of this character have been erected in various large towns, and there is a proposition on foot now for an extension of these valuable institutions throughout the Territory. Colonel Scott has just relinquished the position of Property Secretary, having retired, with his loyal partner, from active service. But from an impression gained of the quality of the Colonel's fighting blood, his retirement will only function so far as his administrative duties are concerned. He means to keep his sword sharpened, for there are still battles in which he means to take a hand on old battlefields where he has witnessed many a glorious victory.

## COLONEL T. W. SCOTT LOOKS BACK

## A Veteran of a Hundred Battles, Fought in Canada and the United States, Talks to a "War Cry" Representative

COLONEL T. W. SCOTT, of U.S.A. Western Territory, who is at present paying a visit to Canada East, after an absence of two years, is a veteran who has seen sufficient Army adventure during his 41 years' service to fill a volume—and a bulky one at that!

Thomas Scott was captured for God and The Army while in his teens. English born, he crossed the Atlantic in '82 with his brother. They came in search of work, and found it at Ingersoll, Ontario.

It was here, a year later, that young Scott met The Army. The Salvationists' unusual tactics succeeded in enticing the Scott Brothers into the Hall, and their red-hot religion brought Tom to the mercy-seat. But, strangely enough, the young penitent was more anxious about his brother's conversion than his own, and sent the Comrades who came to deal with him to the seat where sat his brother. This Tom then might have escaped their attention, and through lack of timely help and enlightenment, left the Hall still carrying his burden of sin.

It was not until three nights later that relief came to his soul, and then, curiously enough, it was his brother, now converted, who, kneeling beside him in a little room in the midnight hours, showed him the way to liberty.

A great revival of religion was sweeping Ontario at that time; Army Halls were witnessing hundreds of conversions, and filled with his new-found joy, Tom's one idea and determination was to become a soul-winner and get into the thick of the fight as quickly as possible. He at once applied for Officership.

Selling "War Cry's" one Saturday mid-day on the Market Square at his home, Corps, the zealous young fighter received a message that he was wanted at the Quarters, and arriving there heard of his acceptance for service, being informed that he must leave for his appointment—there was no Training Garrison in those pioneering days—on the three o'clock train. This gave him about a couple of hours to pack his belongings.

But two hours was quite long enough for Tom Scott! The youthful enthusiast made no mistake about the time of that train, and so set off, on April 19th, 1883, to St. Catharines, his first Corps. "I was in a uniform," recalled the Colonel, speaking to the "Cry" representative, "fearfully and wonderfully made—a Derby stiff hat and a jersey!"

But he that as it may, Cadet Scott saw a wonderful outpouring of God's Spirit upon the people during his two months' stay, 500 men and women crying for Salvation.

Lindsay, his second command, brings him memories of conflicts with the police who forbade open-air activities, of recollections of imprisonment with hard labor on this account, and of final liberty for The Army on the streets. Incidentally, it is interesting to note that one of the Salvationists involved in these stern conflicts at Lindsay was among the Colonel's audience at the Toronto Temple on a recent Sunday.

Looking back from the point of vantage of the present day, the Colonel is full of admiration for the wonderful progress which the intervening years have brought to the Territory. "I regard the standing of The Army in Canada East as remarkable," declared the Colonel. "In the days to which I look back we were at low-water mark; our credit was of little account. But through storms and misrepresentations I find that The Army has climbed to a magnificent altitude of influence and power. The greetings of so many old warriors

naturally warm our hearts and fill us with praise and pride for the fidelity and devoted toll of such foundation-builders."

The magnificently equipped Training Garrison, so beautifully situated in Davisville, sends the Colonel's mind back to '88. "I recall," said the Colonel, "Captain Ted Young and myself going to the Yorkville Barracks with instructions to fit up the building as a Training Home. With second-hand lumber and inexperienced workmen, your readers can imagine the kind of place which greeted that first batch of Cadets. Incidentally, I

battlefields we have been privileged to revisit."

Questioned regarding the progress of things across the border, Colonel Scott had a gratifying report to present. "The work on the other side has assumed astonishing proportions. The President himself, and the various State authorities, as well as leading citizens, all recognize the worth of our work to the community."

"I am particularly interested, of course, in the Western U.S. Territory, which was formed in September, 1920. Let the following figures, indicating our advance during the intervening five years, speak for themselves. The number of Corps has increased from 134 to 220, with an advance in Soldier from 4,645 to 8,485. There are to-day 800 Officers and Cadets in the Territory; just double the 1920 figures, while the "War Cry" sales have risen from 29,312 to nearly 50,000. We have 244 properties costing over five million dollars as compared with 122, valued at under two million, five years ago."

"The fighting worth of the Soldier," continued the Colonel in reply to a question, "is of a high order, and in our soul-saving Campaigns we can depend upon these Comrades to fight to the last ditch—fight in the open-air, and press for drum-head conversions which frequently occur in the West."

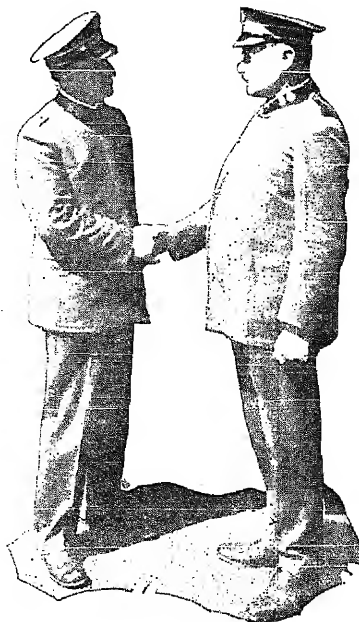
"Do they make Officers? Yes! The first Session of the Western Territory numbered 24, the second 66, and the last Sessions have seen 90 and 100 Cadets in training. We are expecting to keep this increase right along."

"How goes the Young People's Work, Colonel?" "This shows a remarkable development. Figures again speak eloquently as to progress here. The 1,778 Junior Soldiers of 1920 have grown into 5,029; the Workers having increased from 678 to 1,300. Again there are now over 18,000 names on the Registers as compared with 7,483, while the number of Corps Cadets has risen from 334 to 1,169. Other figures, which could be given, are just as gratifying."

"Scouts and Guards are beginning to 'line up.' The Territory, being young, has had to give much of its attention to other activities in connection with young life, but recently considerable developments in this direction have taken place in a number of Corps."

"One interesting venture in the Western Territory has been the establishment of Young Women's Boarding Homes, better known in the West as Evangelical Homes. In Los Angeles we have one such institution, with accommodation for 250. For a charge of eight to ten dollars per week, room and board are provided; there are stinging and writing rooms, facilities for laundering and mending clothes, electric light, hot and cold water, and six tub and shower baths. Here young women with meagre resources find a home with Christian influence and ample protection under The Army's wing."

"A proposition of this kind enables (Continued on column 1)



COMMISSIONER SOWTON welcomes COLONEL SCOTT, an old Canadian Officer, now of the United States, who is campaigning in this Territory.

met one of the Cadets of this batch the other day in Detroit where he is still fighting under the dear old Flag in the same old way.

"Reading the 'Cry' report of the recent Congress in New Zealand," continued the Colonel, "what a remarkable change one sees! How wonderfully The Army has developed all over the Island. Never can we forget our stay there. But amidst all the poverty and struggle we experienced in those early days the religious enthusiasm was a splendid tonic to us. Yes, we had struggles! Imagine taking up a collection from three to four hundred people and getting ten or fifteen cents! Comparing the recent Congress with the days of 1890, how grateful to God I am for the definite progress brought about through the self-sacrificing labors of Officers and Soldiers during all those intervening years."

"And may I say right here that Mrs. Scott, as well as myself, deeply appreciate the very cordial welcome accorded us by your Territorial Leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, as well as the hearty reception we have received on the old

"A Visualization of what the Nation has achieved with the muscles and brains God has given it"

# CANADA'S SHOW WINDOW

"OBSERVER" SEES THE EXHIBITION AND DOES SOME MORALIZING

**T**O A STRANGER, plunged for the first time into the hurly-burly of the "Ex," as the Torontonians familiarly term it, Canada's great National Exhibition is a staggerer! Having recently explored the Empire's wonderful Exhibition at Wembley, where Canada just owns one shop in a whole town of shops, one's eyes open quite a stretch, on entering the Toronto grounds, to find an acreage of exhibits which one judges to

"THE ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully: And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?"

"And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods."

"And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry."

"But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee . . ."

"So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God"—Luke 12:16-21.

be as large, if not, indeed, a little larger than the great London attraction; with buildings most favorably comparing in point of size and number, and equally attractive.

Of course, one misses the wide view of the Empire—one is simply looking at one corner of it—but, believe me, after some tiring tramps through its 13 miles of streets, and more miles of interesting aisles in spacious buildings, one is quite ready to acknowledge that the Dominion, a corner or no, takes some looking at!

But one's first impression is of the attractive spell the Exhibition holds over the masses. The innumerable parks of cars swarming about the vicinity of the entrances, through which one percolates into the grounds are labelled with places scattered all over the North American map. And the cars—there are 5,000 American cars each day alone—do not represent the whole of the humans found within the gates. It's a big slice of the world which one sees represented in a day's wanderings there, and the one and a half millions or more people expected this year, will probably represent every important country in the two hemispheres.

Once inside the entrances, the charming layout of the grounds captures one—the beautifully kept lawns, the leafiness, the lake view one gets unexpectedly ever and anon from various points. The roads are better made, on the whole, than at Wembley, but here, of course, things are permanent—this is the 47th such annual event—while the Empire Exhibition is merely a temporary thing, which, perhaps, of itself, gives it a pull as a wonder sight over Toronto.

With so many buildings loudly calling, it is no easy matter to decide in which direction to set one's feet first, and so the stranger wanders from one to the other of the spacious pavilions amid a whirl of impressions.

Here, in these buildings, are products of mine and mill, of forest and field, picturing in concrete form the natural wealth of the country and the ingenuity and splendid craftsmanship of the people. Merchant and buyer are here, each getting a conception of the needs of the Canadian market, and the comprehensive nature of Canadian products.

Neither is the aesthetic side neglected; Exhibition City is ever alive with the best of music; in its galleries are hung the work of leaders in the realm of art; education, public health, child welfare, and all things that make for the betterment of the people are set forth in the record of progress.

What an exaltation of labor if men only remember that in laboring with hands or brain, they are co-operating with God in providing for the needs of the world!

Amid this whirl of impressions one wanders through the Government Buildings with its examples of the riches of the various Provinces, and its living, fish, birds and animals—the natural history to be gleaned from this one pavilion is alone well worth coming for. Then across to the Automobile Building where every

are parked all about here, one tours the Music Building, the Railway Pavilions, which are almost, with their panoramic displays, replicas of the Wembley exhibits, and so into the Palace of Arts, a treasure house of the work of the greatest artists and sculptors of to-day and yesterday, and of those craftsmen who express their sense of beauty in books, textiles, furniture, and the rest of the ornaments which bedeck our civilization.

The Electricity Building, where the mystic current is made to do anything from sweeping floors to "washing up," is next in the line of route, and from this, across the road to the Food Building, stocked with sufficient food to feed an army. On into the Construction Pavilion where is seen all manner of building equipment; then a look at the interesting

thing they are selling, or make me believe they do. What intrigue! What ingenuity! How they convince you that the article they have is indispensable to you!

As a Salvationist, with a great proposition to put before the world, I am hardly ready to call myself a clever publicity expert after my experience of the ingenuity of these salesmen! I must look alive. People must be made to feel that they really need this inestimable treasure; its worth must be made known to them in such a way that they cannot resist rushing to obtain it.

Oh, for ingenuity akin to that! Here am I, for instance, in a show car taking home some dainties in a brown paper bag, trifles which I never really knew I needed until some fellows in one of these buildings convinced me I must have!

And this very bag! I had wondered, on leaving the grounds, how the various firms could afford to put up comparative trifling articles into stout bags the cost of which are almost swamped up the profit by the small sale. Almost everybody seems to be carrying one on leaving the exits. These retailers must be very generous!

But I have just woke up! I see now! The retailers have taken care to have their names printed on those bags, and I and others have been telling the hundreds of folks we have passed in street and in car as we have made for home how "Smith's cakes are the best in the world," and "Peters' Preserved Peas are so equal!" Thousands of us have been used as advertising agents for these wide-awake firms and have widely advertised their goods for an hour or so at the mere price of a brown paper bag!

Astute! That's a crimp of a word to describe it. What ideas! What enterprise. And if I, an advertiser of Salvation, am going to get the word to look at and desire, and obtain the priceless boon we Salvationists set out to make known, I shall have to rub my eyes and get them wide open, and stir my thinking apparatus up some!

Canada, and the world for that matter, has never known a more



variety of car under the sun seems to be housed, and from here into the Horticultural Building—one of the most arresting! Here are gorgeous arrays of rare and lovely blooms, not excelled anywhere in beauty and variety, and rock and other gardens of great attraction.

On round to the Machinery Building where marvellous mechanisms are shown which do almost anything that the human hands which devised them can do. Down through the Industrial Building where we learn how to best heat our houses, cook our meals, and many other things, and gaze in astonishment at all the cunning devices of manufacturers for the household. The wooden display here, with its running looms, evidences a Canadian development which should make Lancashire uneasy.

Then past the fountain, over the green lawns where the band is playing, to the Manufacturers' Building which are displayed all descriptions of goods from an expensive piano to a humble boot sole.

Skirting the food booths—which

Agricultural Implements exhibited, and through the sheds housing fine cattle and horses, to the spacious Coliseum, stocked with furniture of every description and comprising quite a big exhibition in itself.

And so the minutes and hours pass, ever bringing something new to the eye and mind, some fresh aspect of Canadian production and ingenuity.

It is a joyous thing, this Exhibition, speaking a message of optimism and progress, of God's bountiful hand, of His mercies which fall on the evil and the good. It speaks of the past, the present, and the future. It is a graphic visualization of what the nation has achieved with the muscles and brains God has given it.

And journeying home one falls to moralizing again. What a gigantic publicity effort the Exhibition constitutes! From start to finish the visitor is in the hands of publicity experts. Every minute of one's stay brings its crowd of advertised goods before the eye—goods which either sell themselves or are sold by enterprising salesmen who believe in the

priceless boon than God's gift of Salvation. It is up to me, as one entrusted to make it known, to better plan and scheme how to get this Heavenly merchandise into the hands of the world and his wife. "Heavenly Father, let Thy grace make me a genius in the cause of Thy Kingdom. Let my mind be very fertile in wise methods and designs. Let me think out the best ways of so serving Thee and let me do them with the wisest heart."

## TORONTO TEMP

Adjutant and Mrs. Even heavy showers could not dampen the enthusiasm of the Torontonians during recent weeks. Members of the Social Service League met on "Bible Holiness meeting," on "Bible Candidate Mostenson gave an account of his journey among the people of Adjutant Ham also gave a big address on the value of the afternoon meeting by Assistant Sergeant-Major. One young man surrendered claims of God.

## SWANSEA

Captain A. Fisher, Lieut. We were privileged to visit us on Sunday, and the full of help and blessing surrendered to God. In meeting, Captain E. Lamb, appointed to the Mountain as Nurse, was welcomed by Captain and Mrs. Payton, V. Robinson and Ross visitors at the Corps.

## HAMILTON

Commandant and Mrs. Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. We were on Sunday, and the full of help and blessing surrendered to God. In meeting, Captain E. Lamb, appointed to the Mountain as Nurse, was welcomed by Captain and Mrs. Payton, V. Robinson and Ross visitors at the Corps.

## SYDNEY

Captain and Mrs. We were recently favored with a visit from Field-Major Salmond Payne. These stationed here over two ago, and many old friends fought with them then, very warm welcome. On the Hall was filled to capacity the close two sinners mercy-seat.

## STRATFORD

Commandant and Mrs. Major Thompson conducted a successful week-end at the Major's addresses on the very helpful. At night the for his subject "The Product of one young man sought for

## WHITBY

Lieutenants Pilfrey and The inestimable worth was well emphasized in during "Bible Sunday." The subject was "How to be a Christian" and in the evening the Bible. A number of solved to read the Scripture we believe the Corps will profit as a result of the

## OAKVILLE

Captain and Mrs. West Toronto Band and our Corps, accompanied by a band, whose address is at the Theatre in the evening. A full and appealing. Through the Band worked nobly their efforts were made to the Corps and citizens.

## OSHAWA

Adjutant and Mrs. We are glad to report the end of victory. On Sunday and Mrs. Johnson, us, and at night God along with the convales. Our converts are taking part in all meetings.

## RENFREW

Captain Taylor, Lieut. We are experiencing a blessing, especially in meetings, Ensign Stevenson the week-end meetings as an inspiration to all.

## SUMMERSIDE

Captain Reynolds, Lieut. Our recent Sunday night profitable to all present. An spoke forcefully, an elusion of the prayer meeting at the mercy-seat. People's meetings are the Corps Cadets are three of them having with letters at the "A" Course.



# muscles and DOW

are selling, or make you  
they do. What intelligent  
enquiry! How they compare  
the article they have is to  
le to you!

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Ingenuity akin to that of  
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ally knew I needed and  
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ined me I must have!

is very bag! I had wonder-  
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us could afford to put such  
trifling articles into  
is the cost of which must  
allow up the profit from us  
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trying one on hearing the  
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have just woke up! I see  
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s hundreds of folks we have  
street and in car as we  
de for home. How "Smelly"  
the best in the world," and  
Preserved Peas have so  
hundreds of us have been  
advertising agents for these  
e firms and have wisely  
d their goods for as low  
e mere price of a twelve  
per bag!

That's a crimp of a word  
e it. What ideas! What  
e. And if I, an advertiser  
am going to get the world  
and desire, and obtain the  
boon we Salvationists we  
ake known, I shall have to  
es and get them wide open  
my thinking apparatus

and the world for that  
is never known a man

WE HAVE just been blessed  
by Providence with a  
beautiful harvest in all  
the country. That means  
demand for the products  
factories and for mechan-  
every form, increased em-  
ent, increased opportunities  
ousand and one directions.  
do with this great gift of  
one of two things: we can  
its significance, or we can  
e potentialities, or we can  
e prayers of thanksgiving  
all-wise Creator, we are  
the Giver of every perfect  
can acknowledge the value  
His bounty, and we can  
e blessing that it is to  
e, to those who dwell in the  
ounds. —The Prime Minister  
North York, 5th Sept, 1925.

boon than God's blessing  
It is up to me, as one who  
make it known, to better  
scheme how to get this  
merchandise into the hands  
and his wife. "Heavenly  
It Thy grace make me  
the cause of Thy Kingdom  
ind be very fertile in ideas  
and designs. Let me think  
at ways of doing so, serving Thee  
ie do with the world

**TORONTO TEMPLE**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Ham  
Even heavy showers could not dampen the enthusiasm of the Toronto Temple Comrades during recent week-end meetings led by Brigadier Bloss, assisted by members of the Social Staff. In the Holiness meeting, on "Bible Sunday," Candidate Macdonald gave an interesting account of his journeyings and labors amongst the people of all nations. Adjutant Ham also gave an enlightening address on the value of the Bible. The afternoon meeting was conducted by Assistant Sergeant-Major Abbott. One young man surrendered to the claims of God.

**SWANSEA**  
Captain A. Fisher, Lieutenant S. Ash  
We were privileged to have Cidet Fisher, from the Territorial Training Garrison, assisting us last week-end; also Bandman McGill, from Oshawa, Swansea being his spiritual birthplace.

**HAMILTON II.**  
Commandant and Mrs. Raymer  
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave were with us on Sunday, and their messages were full of help and blessing. Two souls surrendered to God in the evening meeting. Captain E. Lamb, who has been appointed to the Mountain View Home as Nurse, was welcomed to our Corps. Captain and Mrs. Payton, Lieutenants V. Robinson and Ross were recent visitors at the Corps.

**SYDNEY**  
Captain and Mrs. Howlett  
We were recently favored with a visit from Field-Major Sabine and Commandant Payne. These officers were stationed here over twenty-six years ago, and many old comrades, who fought with them then, gave them a very warm welcome. On Sunday night the Hall was filled to capacity, and at the close two sinners came to the mercy-seat.

**STRATFORD**  
Commandant and Mrs. Poole  
Major Thompson conducted a very successful week-end at the Corps. The Major's addresses on the Bible proved very helpful. At night the Major took for his subject "The Prodigal Son," and one young man sought Salvation.

**WHITBY**  
Lieutenants Pilfrey and Hallam  
The inestimable worth of the Bible was well emphasized in the meetings during "Bible Sunday." In the morning the subject was "How to Study the Bible," and in the evening "Facts about the Bible." A number of comrades resolved to read the Scriptures more, and we believe the Corps will immensely profit as a result of the Sunday's meetings.

**OAKVILLE**  
Captain and Mrs. Ellis  
West Toronto Band recently visited our Corps, accompanied by Commandant Galtway, whose address in the Gregory Theatre, in the evening, was most forceful and appealing. Throughout the day the Band worked nobly and well, and their efforts were made a great blessing to the Corps and citizens generally.

**OSHAWA**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay  
We are glad to report another week-end of victory. On Sunday we had Captain and Mrs. Johnson, of Barrie, with us, and at night God honored their efforts with the conversion of seven. Our Converts are taking a very active part in all meetings.

**RENFREW**  
Captain Taylor, Lieutenant Robinson  
We are experiencing times of great blessing, especially in our Holiness meetings. Ensign Stevens conducted the week-end meetings and her visit was an inspiration to all.

**SUMMERSIDE, P.E.I.**  
Captain Reynolds, Lieutenant Pedlar  
Our recent Sunday night meeting was profitable to all present. The Lieutenant spoke forcefully, and at the conclusion of the prayer meeting one sinner knelt at the mercy-seat. The Young People's meetings are progressing, and the Corps Cadets are doing splendidly, three of them having passed last Class with honors at the conclusion of the "A" Course.

## Newfoundland Notes

SUB-TERRITORIAL : COLONEL CLOUD : SPRINGDALE ST. :  
COMMANDER— : ST. JOHN'S. :

**COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD**, accompanied by Major Tilley, left St. John's on August 22nd by the "Prospero" for a tour of Northern Newfoundland and Labrador, where The Army is making marked advance. At Bay-de-verdi, the first port of call, the large passenger list was augmented by Candidate Leawood on her way to Wesleyville School where she takes control for the next term. Captain S. Squires and Envoy and Mrs. Crocker also came on board at Catalina, bound for their respective Corps. Lieutenant Lush, who we met here, was full of hope for the annexation of a new outpost, Little Catalina, where the populace are anxious to identify themselves with The Army.

At Valleyfield, the Colonel conducted a most interesting service to the delight of the large audience that congregated from all parts of this little settlement.

At Wesleyville the party was met by Staff-Captain Sainsbury and Commandant and Mrs. Earle, who, although on furlough, had just come from the Sunday night meeting where they had seen two conversions. Ensign and Mrs. Hewett have had a splendid beginning here. The Ensign, who is busy finishing the new Quarters, spoke encouragingly of both the spiritual and financial aspects of his new charge.

The important port of Twillingate was reached on Monday evening. Here, we were pleased to learn from Commandant Bowering that spiritual interest was at high water mark. A packed building and six Converts were the report for the previous Sunday. A gladdening report was also received from Captain O. Rideout, of Carter's Cove who has just completed his first

week-end at this new opening.

At Morton's Harbor, Captain Haggitt, the new Corps Officer, described the excellent reception he had received at the Corps. He felt confident of success.

Captain Porter on his way to the most northern Corps, Griquet, further increased the company at Exploits. A little time was spent at Pilley's Island, a visit to the Quarters and a chat with Adjutant and Mrs. Oake convinced the party that the Corps keynote was "advance."

We met Ensign Burridge at Little Bay Island enroute to Hampden, a new opening. The Ensign, who is the Corps Officer as well as the principal of the Amalgamated School at Hampden, informed us that the proprietor of the pulp industry had received him most kindly and held him as his guest at the Log Cabin.

The Colonel and Major Tilley accompanied Captain Greenham to shore at Englee and introduced him to the populace on the wharf, praying God's blessing on this new opening.

Arriving at St. Anthony we were welcomed by Ensign and Mrs. Kean who quickly arranged a meeting and although it had not previously been announced, a goodly number assembled and a very profitable meeting was soon in full swing.

While enroute to St. Anthony, the Colonel had a splendid opportunity of speaking to young men passengers on vital spiritual truths, the results of which were most encouraging.

At a gathering held on board in the interests of the Marine Disaster Fund, the Colonel and Mrs. Cloud took part. Captain W. B. Kean, of the "Prospero" afterwards expressing his thanks for their help.

### WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Banton  
The Band week-end was a source of much help to all. On Saturday night, the Band, accompanied by Major Bristow and Ensign Bird, journeyed to Amherstburg where they met Envoy Hewlett and together they conducted four open-air meetings. Sunday's services were held in the Citadel, being led by Bandmaster Cobbett, assisted by the various Band Leaders. In the open-air, on Sunday afternoon, as the music and testimony proceeded, a man stepped out from the crowd and knelt in the ring and found the Saviour. The Salvation meeting was led by Envoy Taylor, assisted by Ensign Cosway and Captain Cruise.

**COLONEL AND MRS. OTWAY CONDUCT FINAL MONTHLY MEETING OF MENS' SOCIAL OFFICERS AND EMPLOYEES**

The regular monthly meeting for Officers and employees of the Mens' Social Department, Toronto, was held at the Augusta Home. This being the final meeting of this character at which Colonel and Mrs. Otway will preside, previous to their retirement, there was, naturally, a great deal of interest attached to it. These periodical meetings were inaugurated by the Colonel and have proved of great blessing and help, both to Officers and employees, and a number of the latter have sought Salvation and Sanctification.

Colonel Otway expressed his regret at having to say farewell, and also stated how privileged he had been to have associated with him so many faithful workers, who had been of great assistance to him in his work.

Major McElhinney stated that he was thankful that, with Mrs. McElhinney, he had been privileged to bring cheer and blessing to so many; they have seen a number of men saved through their ministrations in connection with the work among paroled prisoners. He also wished the Colonel God-speed.

Major White gave an interesting account of the progress of the Toronto Industrial branch, as well as the Metroplex, which had taken place under the command of Colonel Otway, and of the many victories that had been won, and the great good that had been accomplished in relieving the poor and blessing the people who had come for assistance.

Major MacGillivray also spoke and thanked God for the blessing which Colonel and Mrs. Otway had been to her personally.

We were also privileged to have Colonel Noble as a visitor. The Colonel spoke very freely in reference to Colonel Otway's retirement, stating that a personal friendship had linked the Colonel and himself together, so that he felt the parting very much.

Mrs. Adjutant Moat solved "Will your Anchor Hold?" and Brigadier Bloss piloted the proceedings.

Mrs. Otway then spoke from God's Word on "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life," and applied the words as a parting message.

The Band was under the leadership of Envoy Warner and rendered good service. Mrs. Major McElhinney closed this helpful service in prayer.

### TIMMINS

Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Lieut. D. Allen  
We recently welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe back from their holidays. The meetings on "Bible Sunday" were full of inspiration and blessing. Sunday night a new Flag was presented to the Corps. The child of Brother and Sister Vincent was dedicated under the new colors and we rejoiced over one backslider returning to the Fold. The Band and Songsters are progressing and rendered valuable service during the week-end.

### WYCHWOOD

Ensign Hickling, Captain Richardson  
"Bible Sunday" was held in a very appropriate manner at our Corps and was the means of great enlightenment to all. The Ensign made much of the martyrs to its cause, and of the interesting translations. These Bible talks, and those of the previous week, were much appreciated by the Comrades. An impressive dedication and enrolment was included in the morning and evening services. Worthy of mention were the short talks and singing of Captain Richardson.

The new Cadets will be Welcomed at

## THE TORONTO TEMPLE

— ON —

### SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th

Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

### Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton in Command

#### HALIBURTON

Captain Clarke

The newly-organized Band rendered valiant service during the week-end. Although small it is making encouraging progress and will prove of much help in this part of the Vineyard.

#### FAIRBANK

Captain Green, Lieutenant Corbett

The visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows was very much blessed of God. Good crowds gathered at night, the best attendance for some months was registered, and six souls were saved. Captain Menzies, assisted by Sergeant Greenery and Cadets from the Training Garrison were also present for a recent week-end. A splendid spirit prevailed and great joy was manifested in the prayer meeting when ten sought the Saviour.

#### TRENTON, N.S.

Captain Clague, Lieutenant Burrows

On a recent Monday night a rousing march through the town took place. In the afternoon Major Macdonald conducted very inspiring and helpful councils with the Officers of the County. Ensign and Mrs. Stevens, who traveled from Truro, were also present. The night meeting was full of life and interest and the Hall was jammed to capacity. God is blessing our efforts here. On a recent Sunday morning two backsliders volunteered for Christ, and at night we rejoiced over a third seeking pardon.

#### DUNDAS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly

On Sunday Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave conducted meetings which proved of great help and inspiration.

## "GLORIOUS SUNDAY" AT SYDNEY MINES

[BY WIRE]

Major and Mrs. Ritchie conducted a series of glorious Meetings at Sydney Mines on Sunday. It was their final visit to us before proceeding to their new appointment, and their messages were full of instruction and inspiration. Thirty-one seekers knelt at the mercy-seat, and at eleven p.m. we sang with memorable intensity, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

CAPTAIN MacGILLIVRAY.

HELP US FIN



CHAPTER XI.—Continued from last week.

"NOW, you may have better luck than I, but don't be too certain. Above all, keep a level head and if difficulties come, face them like a man."

Eric's new-found friend got off the train at Leith and he journeyed on to Methel alone, arriving at his destination in the early morning. Eric's first impulse was to seek out the Consul immediately, but he reconsidered it and finally, with his last few pennies, went into a lunch room and sat down to a steaming hot breakfast of oatmeal, buns and tea. When he had finished he felt quite equal to any emergency.

On leaving the lunch room Eric asked a passer-by the way to the Consul's office, and was surprised to find that it was only a short distance away and close to the water-front. He walked along the street, past numerous women on the way to market, and came finally to a small house with the Consul's sign over the door. Eric was surprised to find the official's office in such an out-of-the-way place, and felt ill at ease—he knew not why—when he went up to the door and rang a bell. The lad was admitted to the house by a tall, poorly dressed woman, who asked him to follow her. She took him to the rear of the house and pointed out a door.

"The Consul will see you in there," she said. "Walk in and sit down."

## CHAPTER XII.—Trial in Methel.

Eric went into the Consul's office with high hopes. He expected the Norwegian official to hear his story, order the mate's arrest and then command the ship's captain to turn over his pay and give him the few belongings which he had left behind in his hasty escape at the London docks. The letter from the London Consul would, he thought, hasten the end.

But he was due to disappointment. The Consul, a slightly built man who evidently felt the importance of his position, read the lad's letter from the London office with little interest. "It says here," said the Consul, "that you've been sent to me for a final decision, but I can't for the life of me see why the London Consul didn't take care of your case him-

self. However, I'll try to adjust matters in the quickest possible time and with the least bother. Just take a seat in the next room for a while."

"But, aren't you going to hear my story first?" Eric asked.

"No, no, I can't bother about that now," the Consul replied, testily. "You'll have lots of time to explain later."

"But I thought—"

"Never mind what you thought. I can't consider your case now. It'll come up in due time, as I said before."

Eric went into the next room, a sort of outer office, and waited for a half hour before the Consul called him in again. He expected to find

in the cabin!" asked the Consul of the captain. "The boy says you were present and witnessed it."

"The boy lies," the captain replied, stolidly. "Things aren't conducted that way on my ship."

"And what have you to say about the fringes?" the Consul asked of the sailors. "Did you see the mate strike the boy?"

The sailors shook their heads and one spoke up and said they "had seen nothing."

"Well, well, this is surely a strange turn of affairs. I find the mate charged with a serious crime on the high seas, but with no evidence apart from the lad's testimony. There is nothing for me to do but discharge the mate on the evidence."

"And what of the lad?" asked the captain. "Is he to get off free for

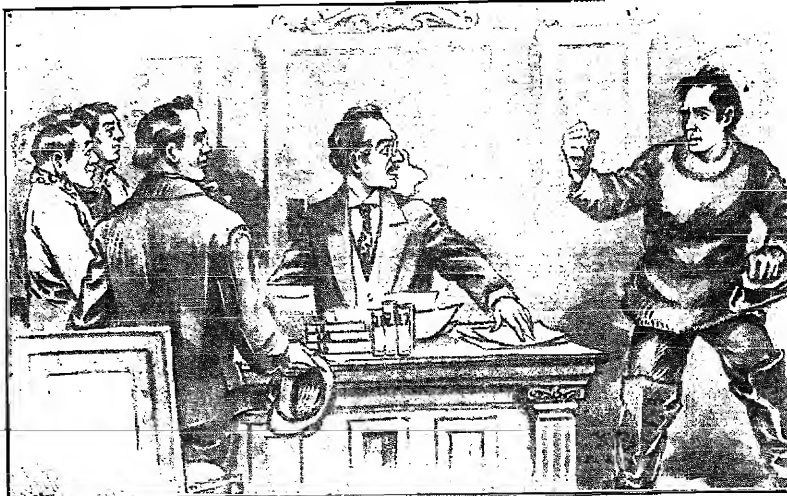
men's hats around the village.

That night he went to the men's lodging house and exchanged one of his two coats for a night's on one of the cots that lined the

Before retiring, however, he went into a writing room that was just off the dormitory and wrote a letter home. It read:

"Dear ma and pa—I've just arrived in Methel after an interesting trip. Am having an enjoyable time and feeling in fine fettle. I expect to leave here again soon. Tell Rube (his younger brother) that I expect to bring him some nice things from foreign ports when I come home again. It may be soon now. As ever, Your affectionate son, Eric."

P.S.—I'll have a lot of interesting things to tell you when I see you again.—E.



"Put a hand on me if you dare, any of you!"

the official alone and great was his surprise when he discovered, ranged around the room, the captain, the mate, whom he had charged with the crime, and three of the deck hands.

"Well, now, my lad," said the Consul, as Eric took a stand directly in front of his desk, "we'll hear your story."

Eric briefly told of the mate's fall in the mire, while walking across the gang-plank at the London docks, and then, in no uncertain terms, spoke of the mate's cruel beating in the captain's office.

"See this mark," said Eric, pointing to a red scar upon his face. "That was caused by a blow from the mate's fist and there are others like it all down my back and chest."

"You have heard the lad's story," said the Consul when Eric had finished. "What have you to say for yourself?"

"It's all a lie," blustered the mate. "I never hit him at all. He must have fell and got hurt."

"Yes, I fell when you hit me," Eric put in. "And when I lay on the floor you kicked me."

"That's all a made-up story," the mate said, turning to the Consul. "I never laid hands on the lad in my life, and you can ask the captain and me mates if I did."

"Did you see this supposed flight

deserting the ship at the London port?"

"I'm glad you've brought up the point," said the Consul, "there's no use in touching on one side of the case and not the other, and I hereby declare that the lad, Eric Nansen, must go back to his old ship, by force if necessary."

The mate, who had stood directly behind Eric during the whole proceedings, snickered at that and the lad turned in time to see him getting a pair of handcuffs out of his pocket.

Feeling like a cornered rat, but determined to fight rather than go back to the ship, Eric turned on his accusers, and shaking his fist in the mate's face declared:

"Put a hand on me if you dare, any of you. You're a lot of cowards and I've determined not to go back to the ship alive."

So saying, he strode toward the door and, opening it, walked out. The ship's crew stood as if nonplussed for the moment, but quickly recovered, and with an oath from the mate, started out in pursuit. But the lad took to his heels and easily outdistanced his pursuers as they raced down the streets. For a day he remained in hiding in an empty stall in the market place and only came out after darkness had settled over the city and lights began to twinkle, here and there, in the little fisher-

he chanced to run into the street of his old ship, who greeted him cheerily, and said he was the wrier of good news.

Steward Gives Advice  
"I've just left the captain," said he, "and he told me to seek you out and tell you that he is willing to give you your clothes and the money that's due from the last voyage."

"He is?" Eric asked, expecting "Are you sure he isn't trying to trick me? I'd hate to be taken in."

"No fear of that," replied the steward. "He's had a complete change of heart, and I'm sure he means to do right by you."

Eric was overjoyed. To think of having all his old clothes and the money in his pocket was a wonderful anticipation, and he readily agreed to accompany the steward back to his old ship.

When Eric boarded the boat he was met by the captain and mate, the head of the gang-plank, and smiled at his approach and gave him a warm greeting.

"I'm surely glad you've decided to return," said the captain. "We've been looking all over for you. Go back to your cabin now and we'll up your pay and some other little incidentals."

The captain started off and Eric directly behind him.

(Continued on page 15)

The Salvation Army will be missing persons in any part of the world, and as far as possible anyone in difficulty. Address: C. G. W. James and Albert Street, Glasgow, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent with each enquiry, to help expenses.

## NOTICE

IF GEORGE SAMUEL TER is still alive, his daughter would like to get in touch with him. He was a steward on Elder-Dempster boats, 1914, after which he was a watchman at a hotel. There was a rumor that he joined "Empress of Ireland," either a third-class passenger or steward in the third-class apartment. This vessel was in the St. Lawrence. No one has been heard from Carter since the vessel's sinking.

Anyone having news of him will please communicate with the Dominion Secretary of the Navy League, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

—Foreign papers please

SHIPTON, Dolly—Late of Blenheim, age 25, height 5 ft. 4 in., blue eyes, scar on right cheek, an excellent pen raiser. Desires for news.

JONES, William Charles ("Jim")—Age 48, by profession a painter, later a cattle rancher, believed to be a general pedlar, blind in left eye, native of Aberystwyth, England. In 1886 he went to Canada; thought to be in the district of good news. Fifty dollars (\$50) reward for person first supplying such information will afford satisfying proof of lead or alive.

CUMMINGS, Mona or Malre—Height 5 ft., black hair, grey eyes, robust complexion; Irish. Has been missing since February 1923. A domestic. Any news will be appreciated.

KILLETT, Peter Michael—Height 5 ft. 5 in., heavy build, dark hair, blue eyes; has been missing since 1923. Talked in a farm in Canada.

DAVIDSON, Albert J.—Has been missing since September, 1923. Used to have settled near the border, age 27, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, brown eyes, tan complexion. Native of Aberdeen, Scotland.

MOON, Irene Mable (nee Jones or Horn)—Height 5 ft. 2 in., dark straight brown eyes, dark complexion. England. Has been missing since 1923. Lived in Montreal.

WILSON, Mrs. James—Wanted of the above woman. Age, height 5 ft., wears glasses, dark, belongs to Inverness.

BREKKE, Adolf Leif—Son of Ole Brekke, Norway, age 22, height, brown hair and eyes, since May, 1924. Worked in Saskatoon in vicinity of Montreal. Desires for news.

ANDERSON, Robert—Left Perry, Dundee, for Montreal in 1923. Thirty-one years of age, fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes, worked for engineering firm.

MOFFETT, Joseph Michael—Irish, age 38, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown eyes, dark complexion. Worked on railroads, slight build. Last heard from in 1917. General Delivery, Detroit, Michigan. Desires for news. Mother in England anxious for news, also sister in City.

SMITH, Herbert (Eddy)—Last seen at Frederica St., Fort Williams, emigrated to Canada from Newcastle, on C.P.R. steamer "Munich" July 6th, 1923; age 19, fair hair, blue eyes, height 5 ft. 8 in. Widower. In England anxious for news. Please write.

## OCEAN TRAVE

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of the Salvation Army intend to go to Europe, will find it to their advantage to book early with the Salvation Army Migration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can be arranged. Address your communication to:

The Resident Secretary, 241 University St., N. BRIGADIER, J. F. SOUTH, 20 Albert St., T. COMMANDANT L. SMITH, 235 O'Leary St., ADJUTANT LINDSAY, 163 Barrington St., Halifax.



## HELP US FIND

# Boy

ts around the village.  
ight he went to the  
lging house and exchanged  
two coats for a night's  
the coats that lined the  
retiring, however, he  
writing room that was  
ormitory and wrote a  
read:  
na and pa—I've just arriv  
l after an interesting  
ing an enjoyable time  
n fine fettle. I expect  
e again soon. Tell B  
nger brother) that I  
him some nice things  
ports when I come  
may be soon now. As  
our affectionate son,  
E.  
I'll have a lot of interest  
to tell you when I see  
again.—E.

## CHAPTER XIII

Dash for Freedom  
For several days  
his trial before the  
sul Eric was obliged  
live on the food  
the workers along  
docks and kindheart  
cooks on the various  
ships were willing  
give him. Nowhere  
he able to obtain  
much as a "compa  
job, most of the  
both steam and  
having a full com  
ment of men. His  
ing-place, in the  
time, was under an  
turned lifeboat, wh  
he slept on a pile  
rags which he had  
ered along the wh  
Naturally, his app  
ance changed from  
trim little sailor to  
fervent rag-maniac,  
few of his old comp  
ions would have re  
nized him.  
In such a predicam  
ed to run into the  
old ship, who greet  
and said he was the  
ood news.  
teward Gives Advice  
just left the captain,  
he told me to seek you  
you that he is willing  
your clothes and the  
e from the last voyage  
?" Eric asked, expect  
sure he isn't trying to  
hate to be taken in."  
ar of that," replied  
"He's had a couple  
of heart, and I'm sure  
do right by you."  
do overjoyed. To think  
his old clothes and mo  
in his pocket was a ch  
icipation, and he read  
to accompany the st  
his old ship.  
Eric boarded the boat  
by the captain and m  
of the gang-plank. B  
his approach and saw  
greeting.  
lately glad you've decid  
said the captain.  
ting all over for you. C  
my cabin now and get  
pay and some other fe

captain started off the  
telly behind him  
continued on

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Olway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

## NOTICE

**IF GEORGE SAMUEL CARTER** is still alive, his daughter would like to get in touch with him. He was a steward on the Elder-Dempster boats, 1909-11, after which he was a night watchman at a hotel. There was a rumor that he joined the "Empress of Ireland," either as a third-class passenger or a steward in the third-class department. This vessel was lost in the St. Lawrence. Nothing has been heard from Carter in the years since.

Anyone having news of him will please communicate with the Dominion Secretary of the Navy League, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

—Foreign papers please copy.

**SHIPTON, Dolly**—Late of Birmingham, England, age 25, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, seat on right arm. Enraged as a steel pen raiser. Mother anxious for news. L15560

**JONES, William Charles** ("Midnight Slim") age 58, by profession a Schoolmaster, later a cattle rancher, but now believed to be a general pedlar. Single. Blind in left eye, native of Aberton, near Colchester, England. In 1885 he left England for Canada; thought to be in Toronto or district. Good news awaits. Fifty dollars (\$50.00) reward for the person first supplying such information as will afford satisfying proof whether dead or alive. L15574

**CUMMINGS, Mona or Malre**—Age 61, height 5 ft., black hair, grey or blue eyes, robust complexion; Irish by birth. Has been missing since February 1918; was a domestic. Any news will be appreciated. L15604

**KILLETT, Peter Michael**—Age 45, height 5 ft. 5 in., heavy build, dark brown hair, blue eyes; has been missing four years from Chicago. Talked of going on a farm in Canada. L15596

**DAVIDSON, Albert J.**—Has been missing since September, 1923. Was supposed to have settled near the Canadian border, age 27, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, tan complexion. A native of Aberdeen, Scotland. L15537

**MOON, Irene Mable** (nee Irene Hancock; alias Jones or Hart)—Age 27, height 5 ft. 2 in., dark straight hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, native of England. Has been missing since August, 1923; lived in Montreal. L15592

**WILSON, Mrs. James**—Information wanted of the above woman, 41 years of age, height 5 ft., wears glasses. Every dark, belongs to Inverness, Scotland. L15619

**BREKKEN, Adolf Lelf**—Single, born in Orskole, Norway, age 25, medium height, brown hair and eyes, missing since May, 1924. Worked in Saskatchewan. Was in vicinity of Montreal. Parents anxious for news. L15518

**ANDERSON, Robert**—Left Broughty Ferry, Dundee, for Montreal in February, 1923. Thirty-one years of age, height 5 ft., fair complexion, fair hair, light blue eyes, worked for engineering and setting firm. L15731

**MOFFETT, Joseph Michael**—Scottish-Irish, age 38, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Worked on railroads, slight turn in one eye; last heard from in 1917, from General Delivery, Detroit, Mich. May have gone to Canada. Mother in Scotland anxious for news, also sister in New York City. L15775

**SMITH, Herbert (Eddy)**—Last address, 255 Frederica St., Port William, Ont. Emigrated to Canada from Nottingham, England, on C.P.R. steamer "Montclair," July 8th, 1922; age 18, blue eyes, blue hair, height 5 ft. 8 in. Widowed mother in England anxious for news. "Eddie," please write.

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:—

**The Resident Secretary,**  
241 University St., Montreal  
**BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHAL,**  
250 Adelaide St., Toronto  
**COMMANDANT L. SMITH,**  
285 Ontario St., London  
**ADJUTANT LINDSAY,**  
163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

## COMING EVENTS

**COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON**

Temple—Wed., Sept. 16th (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Otway).  
Temple—Sun., Sept. 20th (Welcome of Cadets).

Danforth—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 11 a.m.

Earls Court—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 3 p.m.

Lisgar Street—Sun., Sept. 27th, at 7 p.m.

\*Saint John, N.B.—Thurs. to Sun., Oct. 1st to 4th.

Tillsonburg—Sat., Oct. 10th.

Ingersoll—Sun., Oct. 11th.

\*Mrs. Sowton not present.

Colonel Addy will accompany.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY and MRS. POWLEY

Brantford 1.—Sun., Sept. 20th.

Training Garrison—Sun., Sept. 27th (Spiritual Day).

Peterborough—Sun., Oct. 4th.

**COLONEL MILLER:** Toronto Temple, Sun., Sept. 27th.

**COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT:** Cornwall, Sun., Sept. 20th; Montreal 1, Sun., Mon., Sept. 27-28th.

**COLONEL AND MRS. OTWAY:** Toronto Temple, Wed., Sept. 16th (Final Farewell).

**MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS:** St. Thomas, Sun., Sept. 27th.

**LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE:** Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-20th; Campbellford, Tues., Sept. 22nd; Danforth, Sun., 27th; Greenwood, Wed., Sept. 30th.

**MAJOR BURTON:** St. John II., Sun., Sept. 20th; St. John III., Sun., Sept. 27th.

**MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL:** Sault Ste. Marie I., Sept. 18th to 27th; Sault Ste. Marie II., Sept. 29th to Oct. 7th.

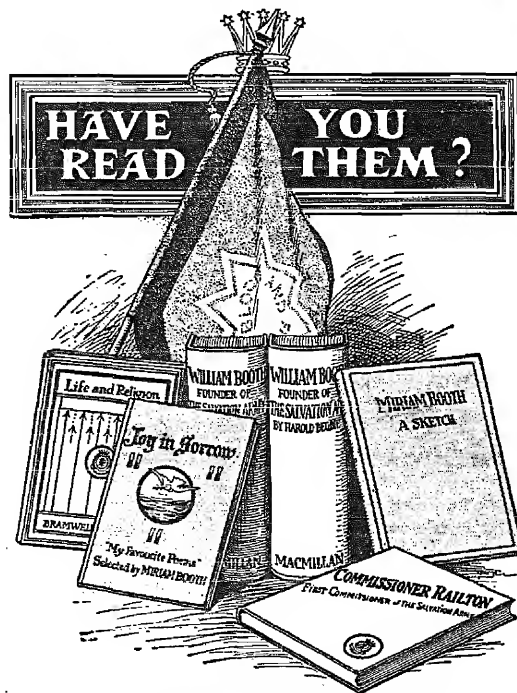
**MAJOR LEWIS:** North Toronto, Sun., Sept. 27th.

**MAJOR MACDONALD:** Halifax II., Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-20th; Truro, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 26-27th.

**MAJOR RITCHIE:** Florence, Sun., Sept. 20th; Waltham Pier, Thurs., Sept. 20th; New Waterford, Sun., Sept. 27th; Sydney, Mon., Sept. 28th.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON:** Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-20th; Campbellford, Tues., Sept. 22nd; Todmorden, Sun., Sept. 27th; Greenwood, Wed., Sept. 30th.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS:** Halifax II., Sat.-Sun., Sept. 19-20th; Truro, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 26-27th.



## ERIC, THE VIKING BOY

(Continued from page 14)

mate bringing up the rear. It was not until they had gotten started that Eric noticed that he was between the two men, and thought there might be a trick somewhere. But he decided not to say anything and make the best of whatever might come.

At the end of the deck the captain opened a door leading into a small and dark room and motioned Eric to step in.

"You'll find your clothes in the corner," said he.

Eric walked in, but just as he crossed the doorway he felt a sting-

ing blow on the back of the neck that sent him sprawling on all fours in the corner. Someone laughed from behind, the door closed with a bang, and the lad heard the bolt being drawn. For some little time he lay on the floor, too stunned to move. When he did get up it was to make a careful survey of the room and seek out a way of escape.

Most of the place was taken up with small kegs that were filled with odds and ends of bolts and screws.

(To be continued)

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IN

## TORONTO

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## COMMISSIONER MAPP

WILL  
ACCOMPANY

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

## COLONEL AND MRS. POWLEY

and the Territorial Staff will support.

### PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

**Friday, October 16th - 7 p.m.**

Officers' Council conducted by Commissioner  
Charles Sowton. TEMPLE.

**Saturday, October 17th - 7.30 p.m.**

Soldiers and Recruits only. MASSEY HALL

**Sunday, October 18th**

PUBLIC GATHERINGS IN MASSEY HALL

10.30 a.m. - Holiness Meeting

3.00 p.m. Lecture—"The Salvation Army and  
problems of to-day."

6.30 p.m. - Salvation Meeting

7.00 p.m. - Overflow Meeting  
PANTAGES THEATRE

**Monday, October 19th**

3 p.m. Home League Gathering. TEMPLE  
7.30 p.m. Combined Musical Festival and Y.P.  
Demonstration at which Mrs. Booth will speak.  
MASSEY HALL

**Tuesday, October 20th**

Officers' Councils. ELM STREET (Hygeia House)

**Wednesday, October 21st**

Officers' Councils. ELM STREET (Hygeia House)

**Thursday, October 22nd - 3 p.m.**

Women's Meeting. Lecture—"Woman's  
Opportunity" CONVOCATION HALL



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*"Where  
is My  
Wandering  
Boy?"*

See Page Three